

## MEN'S GOODS

arriving DAILY for the

# BIG SALE

Which lasts ONLY 13 DAYS LONGER!

Don't fail to be on hand

Saturday, August 21st,

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

### A FREE TRIP TO THE CITY.

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

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

## PICKLING and PRESERVING

Everything ready Pickling and Preserving.

Tomatoes, Pears,  
Plums, Peaches,  
Cucumbers, Peppers,  
Onions, Pickling Spices,  
Vinegar, Turmeric, &c.

## GEO STABLES.

THE PEOPLE'S GROCER.



### OUR FALL SAMPLES

will convince you that our studied efforts to please all men went into immediate effect during purchasing time.

### THIS STORE'S STOCK OF Fall Suitings IS LARGE.

and full of prime value. They equal our high-grade tailoring, and everyone knows that is the best. Prices are exceptionally low.

P. RUSSELL,

Fish Building, Pleasant Street, Merchant Tailor.

## Ladies' Cash Store.

We have UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY to suit the weather. Our Full Lines for Ladies and Children are now on Sale AT REDUCED PRICES.

SALE will continue for TWO WEEKS, beginning WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22nd.

Mrs. S. McLEOD.

## Picture Frames.

All kinds of Picture Framing Done at Right Prices.

## ROOM MOULDING FOR SALE

H. K. W. MALTBY.

No. 38—1f.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

## REGULAR MEETING TOWN COUNCIL

Held in Town Hall Last Thursday Evening

### K. MALTBY'S BILL

For Fumigating Houses was Passed on to the Board of Health.

Newcastle Town Council met in regular monthly session on the 16th instant, His Worship Mayor Miller in the chair. Aldermen present: Belyea, Doyle, Morrison, McMurdo, Sargeant, T. Russell, and S. A. Russell. Absent: Ald. Ritchie.

The communication from T. N. Simons, factory broker, of New York, asking what inducements town could offer for the establishment of new industries, and advising the Council to list with him, was received and referred to Board of Trade.

K. Maltby's bill for \$140.50 was sent in by the chairman of the Board of Health, certified as to the number of houses fumigated, but not endorsed as to the price of fumigation—\$3.00 each. The \$3.00 was for labor only; materials used will also have to be paid for. The Mayor advocated the supplying of fumigating material by the Board of Health directly instead of by private parties. The Councillors were also of the opinion that private parties, who were able to do so, should be required to pay cost of fumigating their own premises.

Ald. Doyle and others thought that the Board of Health should not send in a bill to the Council only partly certified. They should make a definite bargain with the fumigator.

Ald. Belyea said that fumigation took only two hours.

Ald. Doyle said that in some cases the mentioned several by named the quarantine for scarlet fever in Newcastle was only a farce.

On motion, K. Maltby's account was received and referred to the Finance Committee.

J. R. Lawlor's bill of \$10.00 for drawing and recording the deed of a piece of land from John Morrissey to the town, was referred to the Finance Committee.

On recommendation of the Water and Light Committee the following bills were ordered paid:

Canada General Electric Co.	\$ 9.80
Intercolonial Coal Mining Co.	1,037.40
Ferranti Motor Co.	10.55
Miller's Foundry	18.75
Canadian Oil Co.	14.95
T. McAvity & Co.	11.00

Ald. Morrison presented G. G. Stothart's bill for work done on sewerage competition between his house and town sewer.

Mayor Miller said that when Mr. Stothart did the work in 1905 the contract was that he should be reimbursed whenever the town should commence to extend its sewerage system through that street. Till then Mr. Stothart had no claim.

Ald. Doyle reported that some people objected to the street lights being turned off before daylight on dark nights. The lights were needed by the police, and would also be useful in case of fires.

On recommendation of the Police and Appointment to Office Committee, Constables were authorized for an overcoat for T. C. Hill and a suit for Policeman Dickinson.

A discussion arose as to who owned these suits and it was brought out that in case the policemen should leave the suits would revert to the town.

Ald. Morrison asked if the new policeman were also Scott Act Inspector. The Mayor said, Yes. Ald. Morrison expressed a doubt as to the Council's power to appoint a new Scott Act Inspector.

On recommendation of the Chief of the firemen, adopted by the Park & Fire Committee, the prizes for first and second hoses at a fire were reduced from \$5 and \$3 to \$3 and \$2, in case of false alarms only.

Ald. Doyle thought that this was false economy.

Ald. Thos. Russell reported the ferry service in excellent condition.

Re taxes due by the Brook's estate, the Finance Committee were empowered to make best terms possible, settling according to law.

Mayor Miller brought up the request of Wm. Gallah to have price of water reduced as two families in his house were drawing from one tap and he (Gallah) did not think they should have to pay the same for two taps. No action was taken. Ald. Morrison

## COUNCIL TO BE REDUCED ONE HALF

Montreal Decides to Adopt Board of Control System

### BY LARGE MAJORITIES.

The Election was the Outcome of Investigation of Royal Commission.

Montrealers, Sept. 20. — That Montrealers seriously object to the bad methods which have been prevalent in late years at the city hall, as demonstrated by the Royal Commission, was made evident today when the people voted on the proposal to remodel the civic administration by reducing the number of aldermen by one half, and the creation of a board of control to have charge of the work of administration heretofore performed under the surveillance of committees of the council. An alternative to the latter was a board of works, to be composed of leading civic officials. By an overwhelming majority the people voted for the aldermanic reduction, the creation of the board of control and against the board of works, the vote standing:

For reduction of aldermen	19,585
Against reduction	1,610
For board of control	18,528
Against	2,111
Against board of works	13,599
For	3,050

## BALLOON COLLIDED WITH LIVE WIRE

One Man Killed, and Airship Destroyed by Fire at Ottawa

Special to The Morning Chronicle.

Ottawa, Sept. 21. — The Nasse Dirigible balloon, one of the principal attractions at Central Canada Exhibition, was the cause today of an exciting and peculiar chapter of accidents. It took pursuit from morning till night, its final destruction by fire coming this evening after a morning fatality. In the airship's first attempt at flight this morning, one man was killed and two others nearly lost their lives. The man killed was Edward Keating, of Belleville, who was in charge of a wheel of fortune at the exhibition. Two other men, Malcolm Campbell, of Ottawa, and Carl Wing, of Ottawa, were injured. Campbell was badly burned, but recovered shortly under the care of physicians.

## ANOTHER HIGH SILVER STRIKE IN ONTARIO.

Prospector Brings Ore to Port Arthur Worth \$90,000 a Ton.

Port Arthur, Sept. 21. — Silver ore running \$100 a ton to the ton was brought in today from Silver Mountain district on the Port Arthur and Duluth Railway fifty miles west of here.

With it is a report of a new discovery by a prospector named A. Burdett, who had been in the district several months. On making the find of a vein nearly five feet wide, he traced it for nearly a mile and started a shaft which he sunk to a depth of thirty-five feet. A few days later water commenced to flow and filled the shaft and he had to quit work, so he came to the city with a large quantity of ore taken from the district. Large pieces of pure silver are found a through the samples. The ore is like that of Cobalt, though containing more sulphur.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

contended that the price of water was now down to cost and other Aldermen held that two families could take as much water out of one tap as they could out of two.

Adjourned.

## W. AITKEN'S SUCCESS IN MONTREAL

The Credit of Framing the Largest Consolidation go to a

### NEWCASTLE MAN.

Max is a Son of the Rev. Wm. and Mrs. Aitken of This Town.

The honor of supplying the man who conceived, engineered and completed the biggest industrial consolidation that has ever been effected in Canada goes to a young time man. It was W. M. Aitken of Halifax, very well known in St. John, who fairly surprised the order financiers of Montreal and Toronto by submitting the plan that would result in all the largest cement works of Canada being brought together in the Canada Cement Company with a Capital of \$30,000,000, while it was his close personal friend and legal adviser, Charles H. Cahlan, formerly of Halifax, now practicing in Montreal, who tied up all the legal knots that brought in the different concerns into the consolidation.

While always of a retiring disposition and shunning publicity of any kind, Mr. Aitken during the past few days has been fairly showered by congratulations, by leading bankers and capitalists.

It has long been a common saying in the west to remark that Canada's best politicians have come from down by the sea, but now Montrealers can say that their own political genius is not their own. Mr. Aitken's friends in Newcastle join hands and wish him every success in his new venture.

## BOYS PLAY INDIAN BURN LAD AT STAKE.

Selling Cove, P. E., Sept. 20. — Censely noticed by a band of boys playing Indians, 13 year-old Paul Kepper is a nervous wreck at the home of his parents in Millersburg.

Kepper says a dozen boys captured him and burning his feet and hands dragged him to a telegraph pole. There they laid him on the opposite side of the pole and then passed new wires around his ankles and another applied a light of match.

The victim's screams so frightened the youngsters that they stamped on the flames, and released Kepper only to lock him in a real shack. Then they continued their war dance around the imprisoned youth.

## Threatened Life of President Taft.

Chicago, Sept. 20. — The letters, threatening the life of President Taft during his visit in Chicago now in the hands of Capt. Porter of the Service, have scared up the water and the police officials of the city, with the result that efforts will be made to make the chief executive of the nation the most guarded President that ever came to Chicago.

Capt. Porter was inclined to be little the threats, although he began making preparations immediately to prevent the possibility of an attack on President Taft.

A PLEASANT DUTY. — "When I know anything worthy of recommendation, I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. Jas. M. Durock of Hamburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has cured me of Catarrh of five years standing. It is certainly most efficacious." The best application benefited me in five minutes. Sold by A. J. BILLY'S Pharmacy.

# Would You Convict on Circumstantial Evidence.

Between the setting and the rising of a summer's sun the little agricultural village of Vielby, in Denmark, underwent a change—for overnight it developed a sensation. Nels Bruns, a farmhand employed by Soren Qvist the pastor, and a man whom everybody knew, whose whereabouts had been known by the forebears of every one within ten miles, had disappeared, leaving no trace. Throughout the day the clack of comment sounded beneath the warm colored roofs, and still the wonder grew. Gossip followed the matter through its successive phases of mystery, speculation, suspicion, suspense and discovery—for within two weeks the murder of Nels Bruns had been established.

In one of the most pretentious houses of the kindly rural community dwelt Ericson, the District Magistrate of Vielby, an able official, possessed of a keen, analytical mind, a native knowledge of his own countrymen, a strong sense of duty, and considerable intuitive insight into the ways of trespassers that had won him distinction in such cases as small thefts and breaches of the peace. As the appointed agent of the crown in matters affecting the public peace the investigation, as well as the magisterial disposition of crimes up to actual trial, lay within his province.

Thus, the mysterious disappearance of Nels Bruns soon fell under the attention of Ericson. He was the more interested in this unexplained gap in the membership of the parish by reason of his close friendship for Soren Qvist, the clergyman, who had been the last employer of the missing man.

Soren Qvist was generally beloved by his parishioners for his piety, learning, hospitality and upright living. He was a powerful man, of commanding presence, by a few thought too overbearing and prone to anger, but facile in holding the esteem of those who knew his qualities. He was still in the prime of manhood and successfully conducted a farm, the products of which, added to his tithes, brought him to a prosperous way of life. His housekeeper was his daughter, a hand some girl of marriageable age, who efficiently ruled the parsonage and the lands of her father, long a widower. Qvist bore a particular reputation for honesty, and one of his characteristics often had been made the subject for humorous remark among his neighbors. It was said of him that in the heat of dispute he could see no justice upon his opponent's side, but that when his passion cooled he could see none upon his own.

Ericson hastened to the parsonage on gathering the first few fragments of news. At the door he met Soren Qvist and was surprised to find him painfully agitated. The clergyman could tell him little of the matter, but to the further surprise of the magistrate, straightway took a most serious view of the disappearance. Ericson instinctively made light of the case while he talked. The man had been merry-making, he like, and would return as soon as he was able to hold his legs. But the pastor waved the suggestion aside and said he feared a darker outcome. He had himself instituted an inquiry, he declared, but Nels had vanished of an afternoon, and no person in the place had been in his company or had seen him.

And who was the last to see him? asked Ericson, in a voice unconsciously sharp as his incisive brain began to grapple with the problem. Qvist did not answer and the magistrate, looking up quickly, saw that his face

had gone white. "I think—that no one saw him after he parted from me," was the unready reply.

Ericson left the parsonage with a troubled mind. He dared not admit to himself the suggestion that had flashed across him at the words of Soren Qvist. Affection, the life-long habit of thought regarding the clergyman; Qvist's sacred calling, a dozen obstacles held back the train of inference. But he was undeniably shocked that his friend should thus be unmanly by a circumstance that could surely not touch him closely. But might it not touch him? was the steady, inward question of his other self—his crime detecting self.

Receptive to the suggestions of village talk, the Magistrate soon observed that the breath of rumor began to blow evilly about the name of Soren Qvist. He protested against certain hints dropped in his hearing to the effect that the pastor perhaps knew more of the mystery than he would like to tell. Ericson resisted his insinuation through high regard for a man whose lifelong intimate he had been and whom he believed to be incapable of harm. But with the rousing of his latent detective sense and the persistent repetition of remarks bearing upon the clergyman he was forced to change his ground.

He was brought the sooner to a more open attitude by the earnest representations of Morten Bruns, a wealthy brother of the missing Nels. This Morten was a cattle farmer of Ingvortrup, a village lying a few miles from Vielby, and was reputed a vani, unscrupulous man, who was used to having his own way off affairs. He had put his own construction upon the disappearance of his brother. At length Ericson, driven back from the prejudice of friendship to his usual calm and judicial stand in all things, saw that in fairness he must follow the indications of the case, though confident that examination of the pastor's acts would only serve to turn the inquiry away in a likelier direction.

Larsen, a cottager, furnished the first course of the foundation of the case. He said that on the night of the day following upon which Nels had disappeared he was wending his way homeward from Tolsrup at a late hour. Passing along a footpath that led by the south side of the pastor's garden he heard a sound as of some one digging. This aroused his curiosity and visions of hidden gold occurring, he took off his wooden shoes and climbed the high hedge, parting the hazel bushes on the other side to allow him a view of the premises. It was clear moonlight. In the open space he plainly saw the figure of Soren Qvist, engaged in pounding and smoothing down the soil with a spade. A rustling in the bushes caused the pastor to look around to the place where Larsen was concealed, and the observer took himself off hastily. Asked how he knew this figure for the clergyman, he said that he could not fail to recognize him by the long green dressing gown and white nightcap he wore.

Accompanied by the witness and Morten Bruns, Ericson visited Soren Qvist and explained that as a matter of formality it was necessary to sift this deposition for possible truth. The Magistrate closely watched the face of his old friend in making the announcement, but could detect therein no trace of guilt. Qvist readily assented, helped the men to dig and ordered his servants to lead their aid while he discussed with Ericson the cattle search he had instituted privately at his own expense for Nels Bruns.

During the excavation Morten turned suddenly on the clergyman and accused him flatly of having murdered his brother, intimating that the proof would be found in this very garden. Qvist flushed hotly, but restrained his temper with an effort, made no answer and continued to assist the Magistrate with every courtesy.

After a pit had been dug to some depth it became evident that nothing had been interred in that part of the garden. The Magistrate commenced upon this fact with no little relief, while Qvist remarked to Morten Bruns— "Blundered, what have you gained for your pains?" But Morten was insistent, though crestfallen, and made Larsen point out another spot as perhaps the one where he had seen the pastor by moonlight. The soil was again thrown aside, and after some moments a shout from one of the workers brought the others about him. Morten, agitated with excitement, threw himself into the trench and dug out a hat which he immediately pronounced the one that had been worn by Nels. In a few seconds an arm was uncovered and the body was then completely disinterred.

The face could not be recognized,

having been disfigured apparently by repeated blows. But all the articles of clothing were identified by friends of Nels, and if further proof had been needed the shirt bore his name. In the left ear of the dead man was also a leaden ring that Nels had worn in life.

Ericson had now no alternative but to arrest Qvist. The clergyman assented willingly, while asserting his innocence. He admitted that appearances were strongly against him, but declared he awaited the outcome with confidence that he would be shown free of guilt. He was taken to the village jail.

The genius of the natural investigator, Ericson, had here its first opportunity for expansion. He entered the puzzling affair with a predilection in favor of the accused, an honest desire to implicate him no further than indisputable fact made necessary, which effectively guarded against his hasty acceptance of damaging evidence. But having struck the scent he could but follow whither it led him. Foul play had been done and it was for him to establish how and by whom. There was no hesitation. His keen intelligence sought out and laid bare the essential facts as he found them with the accuracy of the surgeon's scalpel.

To start with, he needed no neighbor to tell him that Soren Qvist, though a man of excellent parts and of admirable character, was haunted by an active and violent temper which he was at some pains to control even in trifles. Each parishioner could have related some incident that proved the irritability of their pastor when he was aroused or crossed by opposition. He was perpetually in a quarrel, and as frequently was he regretting some hasty word or action. There were few who held this against him however, for his sincere sorrow following an outbreak was known and understood.

Ericson easily established that Qvist had engaged in a series of altercations with Nels Bruns during the three months the farm hand had spent under his roof. Service was scarce and the laborer was worthy of his hire or they must have parted, so bitter had been the strife on several occasions. The Magistrate threaded out this phase until he found farmers who could swear to having seen Qvist cudgel his employe during one dispute.

Inquiry then led Ericson to the Widow Karsten and her daughter Elele, who had let fall dark hints concerning their concealment of strange happenings of which they had knowledge. He wormed from them that they had been passing the clergyman's garden on the very afternoon of the disappearance, when Nels Bruns had called to them through the hedge, and had thrust out a handful of nuts, which they accepted. They asked him what he had been set to dig the garden, but the task was not to his liking and he was shirking it. The conversation was interrupted by the slamming of a door and Nels remarked that Soren Qvist was coming.

"Listen," he said, to the women, and you will hear a wondrous preaching. They waited, curious to hear their pastor in one of his rages, and overheard a stormy duel of words between the clergyman and his farm hand, who defended himself with bitter retorts against the charge of neglecting his work. Finally, they reluctantly admitted, they heard Qvist utter these words, in a voice half choked with anger:— "I will beat thee dog, until thou liest dead at my feet."

Then came a sound of blows, while Nels called the pastor a rogue, a hangman and various other ill terms, Qvist made no answer but the women saw the blade of a spade rise and fall twice above the hedge, with a dull shock, as upon a body at its descent. After this there was silence and they hurried on their way along the path, uneasy at what they had seen and heard. They were not able to swear as to whose hands held the spade, owing to the thickness and height of the hedge. They were unwilling aids to Ericson and it was only by dint of cautious questioning and clever manipulation of their fears and beliefs that he obtained this important statement.

The pastor was removed to Grenae a larger town nearby, and a judicial examination was held at which Ericson presented some of his findings. The indefatigable Magistrate, much as he personally regretted the web it was his duty to weave, had placed his case in a much stronger position and had three additional witnesses on hand to bear out the earlier testimony. These were two other farm hands and the dairy maid employed by Qvist. The men swore that they were near a window in the house on the day of the disappearance and had heard the quarrel described by the Widow Karsten and her daughter.

They affirmed that the pastor had cried out:

"I will slay thee, dog. Thou shalt lie dead at my feet."

They had not taken the trouble to look out of the window, they said, because they knew the master's ways. They deposed, furthermore, to having heard Qvist make a similar threat to Nels on two previous occasions. The dairy maid said that on the same night when Larsen was spying among the hazel bushes she had been awakened by the creak of a door and footsteps. Rising in alarm she had tiptoed to the threshold of her room and looked into the hall. A figure passed her. By the green dressing gown and white cap she recognized her employe, who continued on his way to the garden. She thought this midnight wandering a little strange, but returned to rest and heard the creaking of the door an hour later.

When these facts were brought out there were few to doubt the guilt of the pastor, although the sympathy of many humble households went out to their hotheaded shepherd. Confronted by the weight of his statement Qvist was deeply perturbed, and volunteered his explanation of a part of the black showing against him.

He admitted the quarrel with Nels and the threat against the farmhands life, which he said he had made in the heat of anger without serious meaning. He declared that when he struck Nels the man dropped the spade. Casting about for a stick in his rage he caught up the spade and Nels continuing his abuse, hit his employe twice with it, flat or edge he could not say. The man fell. Alarmed at this, for his temper had quickly cooled, he stooped to raise him, when Nels jumped to his feet and made off, leaving the garden by a rear gate. He stated positively that he had not seen any trace of the farmhand from that minute until the disintering of the body. As to his mysterious midnight visit to the garden described by Larsen and verified by the dairymaid, the prisoner had this to say:

"It is either a foul lie or a hellish delusion:— In the interval before the trial Ericson forged the strongest links in his perfect chain of circumstances. By infinite patience and caution, working carefully about the curtain of respect and affection with which the people of the parish were inclined to cover such incriminating facts as they had cognizance of, he planned down two more witnesses whose testimony used in the court attack, crumbled the pastor's negative defence like a bulwark of cards.

These were two men who had been in the vicinity of the parsonage on the moonlight night which supposedly marked the burying of the body. After much pressing they solemnly avowed they had seen the clergyman, dressed in the green dressing gown and the nightcap, dragging a heavy sack from a patch of woods toward the garden of his house. They had not seen his face, for that was covered by a flap of sack, but only too well they said, they knew the clothes he wore.

Now came Ericson's triumph, the cap stone of his structure. His imagination was caught by this constant reference to the green dressing gown, familiar to every one in the parish, and he found here the point to which his whole circumstantial creation should tend.

He found the famous gown, examined it with meticulous care, noted certain marks and stains upon it, and then instituted quiet inquiry among those who knew the garment best. He proved that on the morning after the alleged burial it had been found covered with mould and soiled with earth. It had afterward been cleaned, but not thoroughly. He also established that it was lying on the floor of the pastor's room that.

(Continued on page 3.)

## PURITY FLOUR

Add Its Keeping Qualities

SOME people find it necessary to buy a considerable quantity of flour at one time—sufficient to last for a long period. Naturally they are anxious to procure a flour of the kind best adapted to lengthy storage.

There are two important reasons why PURITY FLOUR possesses these qualities. One is that it is made entirely from Manitoba Hard Wheat. The other lies in the fact that the careful milling necessary to produce "Purity" absolutely excludes all low-grade particles of the wheat berry. It's the high grade Manitoba Hard Wheat Flour that keeps—stands longest storage. That's "Purity."

"Purity" flour may cost a little more, but is more than worth the difference. Try it. Watch results both for quality and yield.



"More Bread and better Bread"

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED  
Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich, Brandon.



Direct Draft Damper at Front of Stove

Where it is Easy to Turn

No reaching across a hot stove and over steaming pots to turn direct-draft damper on Sask-Alta. It is placed right at front of stove (see illustration) where a child can readily operate it.

Sask-Alta Direct Damper insures your arms against scalding by steam, and fingers from being burned. But you cannot get this feature in any other range. It's patented—an exclusive Sask-Alta improvement.

## McClary's Sask-Alta Steel Range

For Sale by J. H. PHINNEY.

### PRINTED STATIONERY.

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

WE HAVE THE MOST CORRECT STYLES.  
The Advocate Publishing Company,

GREATER NEW YORK NUMBER  
THE BASEBALL MAGAZINE  
CHRISTY MATHEWSON

**Christy Mathewson Says:**

"The Baseball Magazine just touches the spot. Every true lover of Baseball and Out-Door Sport should read it every month."

**THE BASEBALL MAGAZINE**

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

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

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See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

They small and so easy to take so easy.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR WRE COMPLEXION

CHERRY BRAND

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

**SUNLIGHT SOAP**

The finest fabric is not too delicate to be safely washed with Sunlight Soap. When other soaps have injured your linens and faded the coloured things, remember the word Sunlight.

The upon through anemic rovim' supplied in the bining quality ly stim wine. a bottl

Each yard r size. Bewar DAVIS

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Bears the signature

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

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

THE NEW AMERICAN CENT.

The new cent which is being put into circulation in the United States this year has already been referred to as rather remarkable, from the fact that it is practically the first American coin to bear the portrait of an individual. The design on all previous coins has been symbolic—the head of an Indian, of a typical Liberty, or that of an eagle. It was the desire of the country to please the head of Washington upon the first coins issued by the new republic, but to this the people of the country objected, feeling that this would seem to be following too closely the customs of the monarchy from which the colonies had just set themselves free. Time has changed and broadened the points of view and Lincoln himself is almost in a sense symbolic. Nothing would have gratified him more than to have his portrait on the cent, the little ordinary coin of the people, the common people, whom he said, that must love because he means so many of them. The Lincoln cent is the first cent to bear the motto "In God we Trust." This motto was on the earlier and more valued coins, but it was dropped as time passed. Its restoration gives much satisfaction. The first of the new cents bore the initials of the name of the designer, and these are now said to be worth fifty cents.

KIDNEY DUTY.—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 6 hours.—Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.

It is reported in trade circulars that high price in shoes and rubbers will soon obtain, on account of advance in prices of leather and rubber.

NERVOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, and kindred ailments, take wings before the healing qualities of South American Nerve. Thomas Hoskins, of Durham, Ont., took his preacher's advice, followed directions, and was cured permanently of the worst form of Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia. He has recommended it to others with gratifying results. It's a great nerve builder.—Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.

A summer hotel was burned in Ontario and the guests were in swim ming the other day at the time and did not have a thing to wear but their bathing suits afterwards.

An 'experienced operator on boys' trousers' is wanted. Any mother with a good shingle arm may apply.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature.



for it was you that brought her back. But some time they'll learn how great their debt is and thank you. It'll take them years and years, however, and when they do they'll tell their babes of you, Poleon, so that your name will never die. I loved her mother, but I don't think I could have done what you did.

"She's purty hard t'ing, for sure, but I ain't t'ink 'bout Poleon Doret none w'en I'm doin' it. No; I'm t'ink 'bout her all de tam'. She's t'ink gal, an' I'm beeg, strong feller w'at don't matter much an' w'at ain't know much, 'cep singin' an' lovin' her. I'm see for sure now dat I ain't fit for her. I'm beeg, rough, fightin' feller w'at can't read, an' she's de beam of sunlight w'at brin' my eyes."

"If I was a fool I'd say you'd forget in time, but I've liv'd my life in the open, and I know you won't. I didn't. 'I don't want to forget,' the brown man cried hurriedly. 'Le non thou would not let me forget. It's all I've got to keep wif me w'en I'm lookin' for my new country.'"

"You're not goin' to look for that 'new country' any more," Gale replied. "Today," said the other quietly, "dis afternoon, de blood in me is callin' for travel, John. I'm livin' here on dis place five year dis fall, an' dat's long tam' for voyageur. I'm hongry for hear de ax in de woods an' de moose blow at sundown. I want for see de campfire t'rough de brush w'en I come from trap de fox an' de little wild fellers. I want to smell smoke in de dusk. My work she's knish here, so I'm piddle away today, an' I'll hit dat place dis tam', for sure. She's over dere." He raised his long arm and pointed to the dim mountains that hid the valley of the Koyukuk, the valley that called good men and strong year after year and took them to itself.

"Have you heard the news from the creeks? Your claims are blanks. Your men have quit."

The Frenchman shook his head sadly, then smiled—a wistful little smile. "Waal, it's better I lose dan you or Neelia. I ain't de lucky kin, dat's all, an', after all, w'at good to me is de riz' go' mine? I ain't got no use for money any more."

"They stood in the doorway together, two stout, stalwart fellows, dressed in blood and dirt and every other thing, but brothers within when they saw the flow of the far places had been together and now drew apart again. And they were sad, these two, for their love was deeper than comes to other people, and they knew this was farewell, so they remained thus side by side, two dumb, sorrowful men, until they were addressed by a person who hurried from the town.

He came as an apparition bearing the voice of "No Creek" Lee, the minor king, but in no other way showing sign or symbol of their old friend. Its style of face and curious outfit were utterly foreign to the mine, for he had been banished with the robust, untroubled youth of many years, tanned to a hothy hue and marked with the scars of a scarerow.

"I am very happy." The old man stooped and for the first time in her memory pressed his lips to hers, then went out into the sunlight where he might be alone with himself and the memory of that other Merrily. The first word of the wedding was alone by Father Barnum, who went home to the cabin where the girl's father lay, entering with trepidation. He was there a long time alone with Streek, and when he returned to Gale's house he would answer no questions. "He is a strange man, a wonderful, strange man—unpleasant and



A blanket man upon a stretcher carried by a doctor and a post.

wicked. But I can't tell you what he said. Have a little patience and you will soon know."

The small boat, which had arrived an hour after the mission boat, was ready to continue its run when just as it blew a warning blast down the street of the camp came a procession so strange for this land that men stopped, eyed it curiously and whispered among themselves. It was a blanket man upon a stretcher, carried by a doctor and a priest. The face was muffled so that the idlers could not make it out, and when they inquired they received no answer from the carriers, who pursued their course impassively down the runway to the water's edge and up the gangplank to the deck. When the boat had gone and the last faint cough of its towering stacks had died away Father Barnum turned to his friends:

"He has gone away, not for a day, but for all time. He is a strange man, and some things he said I could not understand. At first I feared greatly, for when I told him what had occurred—of Neelia's return and of her marriage—he became so enraged I thought he would burst open his wounds and die from his very fury. But I talked a long, long time with him, and gradually I came to know somewhat of his queer, disordered soul. He could not bring himself to face defeat in the eyes of men or to see the knowledge of it in their bearing. Therefore he fled. He told me that he would be a hunted animal all his life, that the news of his whipping would travel ahead of him and that his enemies would search him out to take advantage of him. He said the only decent thing he could or would do was to leave the daughter he had never known to that happiness he had never experienced and wished me to tell her that she was very much like her mother, who was the best woman in the world."

CHAPTER XIX. THE CALL OF THE ORRIDS. THEY were mingled rejoicing and lamentation in the household of John Gale this afternoon. Molly and Johnny were in the throes of an overwhelming sorrow the cause of which might be traced from the barracks to the Indian village. They were wearing of beam, as a rule, but when they did give way to weep they published it abroad, yelling with utter abandon, their black eyes puckered up, their mouths distended into squares, from which came such a measure of sound as to rattle the ears and burden the air heavily with sadness.

Poleon was going away—their own particular Poleon! They had found the French Canadian at the river with their father loading his canoe, and they had asked him whether he feared. When the meaning of his words struck home they looked at each other in dismay; then, bred as they were to mask emotion, they joined hands and trudged silently back up the bank with filing eyes and chains a-quiver until they gained the rear of the house. Here they sat down all feller and began to weep bitterly and in an ascending crescendo.

"What's the matter with you tikes, anyhow?" inquired the hostess. He had always filled them with a speechless awe. He was a nice man, they had both agreed long ago, and very splendid to the eye, but he was nothing like Poleon, who was one of them, only somewhat bigger.

"Come, now! Tell me all about it," the soldier hooted. "Has something happened to the three-legged puppy?" Molly denied the occurrence of any such catastrophe.

"Then you've lost the little shiny rifle that shoots with air?" But Johnny dispelled this horrible suspicion by drawing the formidable weapon out of the grass behind him. "Well, there isn't anything else bad enough to cause all this outlay of anguish. Can't I help you out?" "Poleon's goin' away!" said Johnny. "Now, that's too bad, of course," the young man assented. "But what

nice things he'll bring you when he comes back."

"He ain't comin' back!" wailed the little girl and, being a woman, yielded again to her weakness, unashamed.

Burrell tried to extract a more detailed explanation, but this was as far as their knowledge ran. So he sought out the Canadian and found him with Gale in the store, a quantity of food and ammunition on the counter between them.

"Poleon," said he, "you're not going away?" "Yes," said Doret. "I'm takin' t'it trip."

"Oh, but you can't," cried Burrell. "I—I— He paused awkwardly, while down the breeze came the lament of the two little Gales. "Well, I feel just as they do," He motioned in the direction of the sound. "I wanted you for a friend, Doret. I hate to lose you."

"I ain't never get my satisfy yet, so I'll pass on—all de tam' pass on. Mebbe dis trip I fin' de place." "I been sorry—because well, I'm a selfish sort of cuse—and"— Burrell pulled up blushing, with a strong man's display of shame at his own emotion. "I owe all my happiness to you, old man. I can't thank you—neither of us can. We shall never live long enough for that. But you mustn't go without knowing that I feel more than I'll ever have words to say."

He was making it very hard for the Frenchman, whose heart was aching already with a dull, unending pain. And then, as if he were not tried sufficiently, the girl herself came flying in. "What's this I hear?" she cried. "Al-hum tells me"— She saw the telltale pile on the counter, and her face grew white. "Then it's true? Oh, Poleon!" He smiled and spoke cheerily. "Yes, I been t'inkin' 'bout dis trip long tam'."

"It's the wonderlust," murmured Burrell to himself. "He'll never rest." "What a child you are!" cried Neelia, half angrily. "Can't you conquer that evil spirit and settle down like a man?" She laid her hand on his arm appealingly. "Haven't I told you there isn't any 'far country'?"

He laughed aloud, for all the world as if the sun were bright and the fret for adventure were still keen in him, then, picking up his bundle, said: "Dere's no use argue wif' Caawayen man. Mebbe some day I come piddle back roun' de ben' down yonder an' you hear me singin' doze chanson. But now de day she's toe fine, de river she's laugh too loud, an' de birds she's sing too purty for Frenchman to stop on shore. Ba goah, I'm glad!" He began to hum, and they heard him singing all the way down to the river bank as if the spirit of youth and hope and gladness were not dead within him:

"Chante, rossignol, chante! Toi qui a le coeur gai; Tu as le coeur a rire. Ma! j' ai-ta pleurer."

"Sing, little bird, oh, sing away, You with the voice so light and gay! Yours is a heart that laughter cheers. Mine is a heart that's full of tears. Long have I loved; I love her yet. Leave her I can, but not forget."

A moment later they heard him ex-postulating with some one at the water's edge, and then a child's treble rose on high. "No, no! I'm goin', too, I'm goin', too-o-o!"

"Hey! John Gale!" called Poleon. "Come 'ere! Ba goah, you better hurry too! I can't hef dis feller long!"

When they appeared on the bank above him, he continued, "Leak 'ere w'at I fin' on my batteau," and held up the wriggling form of Johnny Gale. "He's stow hisself away onder dem blanket. Sacre! He's bad feller, dis man—don't pay for bees ticket at all; he's reg'lar toff mug."

It took the efforts of Neelia and the trader combined to tear the lad from the Frenchman, and even then the foul deed was accomplished only at the cost of such wild acclamations and evidence of undying sorrow that little Molly came hurrying from the house, her round face stained and tearful, her mouth an inverted crescent. She had gone to the lame puppy for comfort and now straggled him absentmindedly in her arms, clutching him to her breast so tightly that his tongue lolled out and his three legs protruded stiffly, pawing an aimless pantomime. When Johnny found that no hope remained he opened his demonstrations of emotion and, as belittled a stout bearded gentleman of the woods, bore a final protest to his friend. He took his little air gun and gave it into Poleon's hands against that black night when the bears would come, and so man over made a greater sacrifice. Doret picked him up by the elbows and kissed him again and again, then set him down gently, at which Molly scrambled forward and without word or pretentious speech gave him her latest and best treasure. She held out the three-legged puppy, for a gun and a dog should ever go together; then, being of the womankind forefend, she began to cry as she kissed, her pet goodly on its cold, wet nose.

"W'at's dis?" said Poleon, and his voice quavered, for these childish fingers tore at his heartstrings terribly. "He's a very brave doggie," said the little girl. "He will scare de bears away!" And then she became dis-solved in tears at the anguish her offering cost her.

The time had come for the last goodbye—that awkward moment when human hearts are full and spoken words are empty. Burrell gripped the Frenchman's hand. He was grateful, but he did not know.

"Good luck and better hunting," he said. "A heavy purse and a light heart for you always, Poleon. I have learned to love you."

for you."

Gale spoke to him in patois, and all he said was: "May you not forget, my son."

"They did not look into each other's eyes. There was no need. The old man stooped and, taking both his children by the head, walked slowly toward the house.

"Dis tam' I'll fin' it for sure," smiled Poleon to Neelia.

Her eyes were shining through the tears, and she whispered fervently: "I hope so, brother. God love you—always."

It was grief at losing a playmate, a dear and well beloved companion. He knew it well, and he was glad now that he had never said a word of love to her. It added to his pain, but it lightened hers, and that had ever been his wish. He gazed on her for a long moment, taking in that blessed image which would ever live with him.

"Goodbye, t'it gal," he said, then dropped her hand and entered his canoe. With one great stroke he drove it out and into the flood, then headed away toward the mists and colors of the distant hills, where the oreads were calling to him. He turned for one last look and flung his paddle high; then, fearing lest they might see the tears that came at last unbidden, he began to sing:

"Chante, rossignol, chante! Toi qui a le coeur gai; Tu as le coeur a rire. Ma! j' ai-ta pleurer."

He sang long and lustily, keeping time to the dip of his flashing paddle and defying his bursting heart. After all, was he not a voyageur and life but a song and a tear and then a dream or two?

"I wish I might have known him better," sighed Meade Burrell as he watched the receding form of the boatman.

"You would have loved him as we do," said Neelia, "and you would have missed him as we will."

"I hope some time he will be happy."

"As happy as you, my soldier?" "Yes, but that he can never be," said her husband, "for no man could love as I love you."

"Yours is a heart that laughter cheers. Mine is a heart that's full of tears. Long have I loved; I love her yet. Leave her I can, but not forget."

came the voice of the singer far down the stream.

And thus Poleon of the great heart went away.

THE END.

HAIR SLAUGHTER.

Killed by Negligence. Hair must have nourishment or die. If it does not have proper nourishment it will lose its vitality, grow weak, and become an easy prey to the ravages of the vicious and destructive genus of dandruff.

Parisian Sage is a hair nourisher; it is the result of sincere study and experiment by one of the world's leading scientists.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART. Acts directly and quickly, stimulates the heart's action, stops most heart pain, dispels all signs of weakness, fluttering, sinking, othering, or palpitation. This scientific cure is the standard which cures the heart-sick patient into the vigorous and healthy man.

COULD GET NO RELIEF

"Till 'Father Morrissy's No. 10' Cured Bronchial Trouble."

Hinton, N.S. FATHER MORRISSEY'S No. 10. I can testify to the fact that I was cured from Father Morrissy's No. 10. I had bronchial trouble for some time, and could get no relief from it, until I used the medicine prescribed.

On taking Father Morrissy's No. 10 medicine, to my surprise, I was cured, and was completely well. With a grateful heart, I give this testimony, to the great benefit of Father Morrissy's prescription.

J. H. MORRISSEY. This is a simple, safe, and reliable medicine, which will cure all cases of Father Morrissy's No. 10. It is a simple, safe, and reliable medicine, which will cure all cases of Father Morrissy's No. 10.

I. O. G. TIME TABLE

Table with columns for DEPARTURE-NORTH, DEPARTURE-SOUTH, and INDIANTOWN BRANCH, listing various routes and times.

The splendid reputation the FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE has gained... W. J. Osborne, Fredericton, N. B.

We Expect As a matter of course. Our usual rush the first of September. No need of waiting till then. There is no better time for entering than just now.

S. Kerr Principal.

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

## THE UNION ADVOCATE.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

Published Every Wednesday morning by The Advocate Publishing Co., Ltd.

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If paid in Advance, \$1.00  
At End of Year, \$1.25  
American Subscriptions, \$1.50  
(in advance.)

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

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T. M. WHALEN, PRES. AND MANAGER  
W. J. MCNEIL, SEC. TREASURER

NEWCASTLE, N. B., SEPT. 22nd, 1909

### A MATTER FOR THE AUTHORITIES.

We were shocked on Monday morning to learn that Mr. Richard Phair, a young man about 25 years of age was lying dangerously ill in an old shack a little below Ritchie's mill—scarcely able to move, and practically starving to death, with no one to administer to his wants or care for him in any way.

With no wood or hardly any clothing to keep himself warm and comfortable this man's condition is of a serious nature and should be attended to by the proper authorities. We think that in a civilized country, (which we think Canada is) it is a shame and a disgrace to the cause of humanity for the press to have to bring this matter to the notice of the authorities. If this man is not looked after by the authorities before our next issue, we will open up a subscription and collect enough money to send this unfortunate young man to the Muskoka Hospital, Muskoka, Ontario.

We might state that having seen the young man and learned all the facts concerning him and his illness that in our opinion the hospital is the proper place for him.

### PROMINENT MAN COMMITTED SUICIDE.

New York, Sept. 14.—John W. Castles, President of the Union Trust Company of this city, a director of other well known corporations and prominent in club and social life, committed suicide yesterday by cutting his throat with a razor in the Grand Union Hotel at Park Avenue, and 400 St. His body was found shortly before 9 o'clock last night by his brother, Burton S. Castles, who immediately summoned a physician, but Mr. Castles was beyond aid. His body was cold and the bloody razor with which he had taken his life on a table nearby.

He left no notes of instructions. His brother ascribes his act to a nervous breakdown. Mr. Castles is survived by his widow, Elizabeth, and a daughter and a son, Frances and John W. Castles, Jr., respectively. The Union Trust Company is one of the largest institutions of its kind in the city and is situated at 80 Broadway in the heart of the financial district.

### NEW CHURCH FOR LYTLETON.

United Baptist Congregation Getting Plans Ready for New Structure.

Lytleton, N. B., Sept. 21st. The congregation of the United Baptist church at Lytleton is increasing so rapidly that a new church is now needed to accommodate them. Plans are now being prepared and the building will probably be erected next summer. This speaks well for the popular pastor Rev. H. D. Worden, whose sermons are of a high class and interesting nature. Everything appears to be running smoothly and the congregation is satisfied.

Baptism services will be held on Sunday, Sept. 26th at 8.30 p. m.

### A COUNTERSIGN

A story of the American Civil War—an episode of an evening when, without doubt, a Catholic officer was in charge—is told in stirring verse by J. Hooper Hamersley:

In the camp it is night,  
E'en the wind's moaning low;  
All is still, save the tramp  
Of the guard to and fro.  
At the outpost the picket  
His weary watch keeps,  
Through the clouds Dian peeps  
While the universe sleeps.

Mark that sound on the ground;  
Someone climbing the steep;  
Branches break, thro' the lines  
He is seeking to creep.  
"Who goes there?" on the air  
Ring the tones, clear and strong,  
"Tis a friend," cried a voice,  
"Weak from journeying along."

"Then advance, friend, advance,  
And the countersign give.  
Otherwise," sentry cried.  
"None this line pass and live!  
Strict our orders to-night,  
Disobey I dare not;  
All without countersign  
On the spot must be shot."

"For God's sake, let me live,  
Brave man, loyal man, I  
Just escaped prison dungeons,  
And now must I die?  
If by friends I'm forgot,  
Dark and dreary my lot,  
Weak and weary and lone  
But the password know not!

"I'm a true boy in blue  
But not ready to die;  
Send me not unprepared  
To the great God on high."  
"Your sorrow I share,  
But your life cannot spare;  
Brief moment I grant you  
For death to prepare."  
Softly whispers the guard  
As time ebbs to a close;  
"If the stranger be loyal,  
Great God, interpose.  
Lo! the wanderer there,  
Wrapped in deep, fervent prayer  
Makes the sign of the cross  
With his finger in air.

Rushing forward apace,  
Rapture lights the guard's face;  
While the stranger he clasps  
In fraternal embrace.  
"You are saved by God's might,"  
Cries the guard with delight;  
"For the sign of the cross  
Is the password to-night."

So, when mortals are passing  
The portals divine,  
True faith in the cross  
Is the soul's countersign.

**EAT WHAT YOU LIKE.**—Give the digestive organs some work to do. These functions need exercise as much as any part of the human anatomy, but if they're delicate, give them the aid the Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets afford and you can eat anything that's wholesome and palatable—60 in a box, 35 cents.—Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.

### HARCOURT.

Mr. David McIntosh of Vancouver is visiting at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. B. B. Buckersfield.

Miss Triada Wathen returned on Wednesday from Greenwich, accompanied by Miss Ruth Williamson, who will spend the winter here.

Mrs. Edward McInerney and son Edwin of Richibucto, are in the village, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Buckley.

Dr. Loggie of Chatham is spending the week with Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Girvan.

Mr. Thos. Clark, who went west on the harvest excursion returned home this morning.

The first moose of the season was brought out on Friday by Mr. George Cail. It had an antler spread of 46 inches, and was shot just a few miles out of the village.

**DON'T WAIT**  
IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
would build you up, increase your weight, strengthen your weak throat and lungs and put you in condition for next winter, you would begin taking it now.  
Take it in a little cold milk or water.  
50c. and \$1.00. All Druggists

### WEDDING BELLS

#### LANDRY...SAVOY.

St. Bernard's church, Neguac, was the scene of an interesting event Tuesday morning, when George Landry, son of Mr. Jerome Landry, New-castle, was united in marriage to Miss Josephine Savoy. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Gauvin, after which nuptial mass was sung. The bride was gowned in white silk eolienne, with veil and orange blossoms. The bridesmaid, Miss Janie Breaux, was dressed in a suit of lawn venetian cloth. The groom had the support of Andrew Allain. After the ceremony the newly wedded couple drove to River des Caches, where dinner was partaken of at the bride's home, Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Savoy. Owing to a recent death in the family, the wedding was quiet, only the near relatives being present. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Landry arrived at the groom's home, where supper awaited them, after which they went to their new home on Mitchell street, where they will reside. Some useful and pretty presents were received. The groom's present was a gold bracelet. Mr. and Mrs. Landry have the best wishes of their many friends for a long and prosperous married life.

#### CROCKER-ELLIOTT.

A brilliant society event was the marriage at 8.30 last night, at the bride's residence, of Miss Rita Mary Sinclair Elliott, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Elliott, to Rowland Waldo Crocker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy W. Crocker. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Cousins, the bride and groom standing under a bell of white chrysanthemums. The couple were unattended. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, John Robinson, Jr. She looked charming in an elegant dress of white dioretoire mousseline satin trimmed with hand-embroidered net, silk fringe and train. She carried a bouquet of brides' roses, sweet peas, and maidenhair fern. Her flower-girl was her niece, Miss Rita Atkinson, who was dressed in white silk trimmed with insertion and lace, and carried a basket of sweet peas. Only the intimate friends and relatives of the couple were present. After the ceremony and wedding supper, Mr. and Mrs. Crocker went on board the Maritime Express for a trip to Upper Canadian cities. The bride's going-away dress was of wistaria serge, with hat to match. Among numerous gifts received were substantial cheques from the families of the contracting parties.

### RHEUMATISM DRIVEN FROM THE BLOOD.

**A Remedy Which Assists Nature Makes a Cure Which is Permanent as This Case Proves.**

Every sufferer from rheumatism wants to be cured and to stay cured. The prospect of the frequent return of the trouble is not attractive to anybody who has gone through one siege. Most treatments aim simply to "keep down" the rheumatic poisons in the blood. The tonic treatment by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has proved by hundreds of cures that it builds up the blood to a point that enables it to cast out these poisons through the regular channels of excretion—the bowels, the kidneys and the skin. When this is done the rheumatism, Mr. Thos. Clark, Richibucto, N. B., says:—"Permit me to bear testimony to the worth of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for acute rheumatism. My son, Frederick, was subject to this painful trouble for a period of eight or ten years, and during this time periodical attacks would regularly occur. His last attack was a most severe one, and the pains were excruciating in the extreme, shooting through the various parts of the body to such an extent that even the approach of any person would cause him to cry out with fear, and he had rest neither day or night. Our family doctor, a man of skill and experience, applied many remedies without avail, and could give no encouragement other than that the warmer weather then approaching might prove beneficial. Just at this time we noticed where some persons similarly afflicted had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. He kept on using the Pills, each succeeding box showing improvement, until he had taken ten boxes, when all pains and aches had completely disappeared and, although his mode of life is that of a fisherman, and consequently exposed to both wet and cold, he has had no return of any of the symptoms whatever. The cure is complete, and is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## MEN'S OVERCOATS

at **CREAGHAN'S.**

300 NEWEST COATS, bearing our Guarantee of **EXCELLENT QUALITY AND LATEST STYLES.**

The Leading Makes this year are the "College," "Yukon," and "Rocky" Ulsters, and the "Chesterfield" in single-breasted Coats.

We could give you many reasons why you should buy your overcoat HERE. We Have the biggest and best assorted Stock in Town to choose from. Our prices are lower than other firms', because we buy for cash in large quantities for 3 stores direct from the Biggest Manufacturers.

The quality of our Overcoats place us where we are, **FIRST**, in the **BEST CLOTHING TRADE OF THE TOWN.** Get in line with the Well-dressed Men, and get your Winter Overcoat HERE.

PRICES, \$7.50, \$10.00, to \$18.50.

## J. D. CREAGHAN COMPANY, Limited.

### SOAPS FOR REMOVING SPOTS.

Many soaps sold as spot-removers are ordinary coconut oil soaps, and remove only the spots which are prepared for the purpose by the vendor. For example, spots made by daubing cotton goods with a mixture of tar and acid can be removed with pure water, and completely disappear when washed with ordinary soap. True spot-removing soaps contain ox gall and turpentine, which can be detected by their characteristic and powerful odors, even if the soaps are scented.

A good spot-removing soap may be made by mixing 20 parts by weight of good hard white soap, in very small pieces, with 8 parts of water and 12 parts of ox gall. The mixture is allowed to stand overnight and is then heated gently until solution is complete. The heating is continued a little longer, in order to evaporate some of the water, and  $\frac{1}{2}$  part of oil of turpentine and  $\frac{1}{4}$  part of benzine are stirred in, after the vessel has been removed from the fire. The still liquid soap is then colored with a little ultramarine green, dissolved in ammonia, and is poured into molds, which are at once covered.

The following process is also recommended, but it requires some care, as the soap is easily separated by agitation, especially if the ox gall is not fresh. In a vessel heated on a water bath, 28 parts by weight of coconut oil are thoroughly incorporated with 5 parts of talc or fuller's earth, 1-10 part of brilliant green and 1-50 part of ultramarine green. The mixture is allowed to cool to 90 deg. F.; 14 parts by weight of lyc of a strength of 38 Baume are then added and, after saponification is completed, 5 parts of ox gall are stirred in. If any separation takes place, the vessel is closely covered and heated on the water bath until the mixture becomes uniform. Finally  $\frac{1}{2}$  part of turpentine and about 8 parts of benzine are added and the soap is poured into molds.

**ITCHING, BURNING, CREEPING, CRAWLING** Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blisters, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rash during teething time. 35 cents.—Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.

Dr. McCully Oculist and Aurist, will be at the Adams House, Chatham, Thursday, Sept. 30th.

An 'experienced operator on boys' trousers' is wanted. Any mother with a good shingle arm may apply.

The Ocean Limited west bound was 2 hours and 50 minutes late on Monday evening.

### THE COUNTY COUNCIL ELECTION.

Many old Councillors Defeated—Six Seats by Acclamation—The Results.

The elections for the Northumberland county council took place Tuesday and notwithstanding the fine weather everywhere throughout the county a very small vote was polled. There will be a number of new faces appear when the council assembles on the third Tuesday in January.

The following are the returns for the different parishes. The first two names are elected in every case.

Newcastle—Hugh H. Lamont, 142; Lawrence Doyle, 139; Thos. Barnett, 68.

North Esk—Peter Forsythe, 106; J. S. Mullin, 104; Paul Kingsten, 53; Ed. Menzies, 44.

South Esk—Jas. Johnston, 87; Jas. Gillis, 86; Thos. Johnston, 83; Geo. Hubbard, 69.

Derby—J. W. Vanderbeck, 158; E. J. Parker, 128; Christopher Crocker, 86.

Nelson—Thos. W. Flett and Michael Walsh were elected after a hard and close fight. Ex-coun. Harigan was the other candidate.

Blissfield—Henry Swim, 171; Edward Mersereau, 153; Ronald Hurley, 47; F. D. Swim, 44.

Ludlow—Arthur O'Donnell, 104; John Pond, 92; Wm. Campbell, 75; Wm. McMillan, 65.

Chatham—Fred Benson and J. F. Connors were elected by acclamation.

Hardwicke—P. Williston, 192; D. Lewis, 113; Bransfield, 86; Sullivan 49.

Frank McKay and Patrick Chaisson, Rogersville, M. Underhill and Geo. Hayes, Blackville have been elected by acclamation.

Glengel—J. W. McNaughton, 125; James Cameron, 109; W. V. Ullock, 79; Ralph Searle, 43; Donald Watling, 34.

Alnwick—W. L. Allain, M. P. P., and James Anderson. The other candidate was Wm. Beattie, of Tabusintac.

According to a certain Dr. Wiley, the human race ought to have become extinct at about the second generation. It is the miracle of miracles that we are on earth at all.

A poor man worries over his next meal; a millionaire over his last.

Poor Spain feels like the fellow who helped himself to a "raspe" nest under the impression that he was picking a new kind of fruit.

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

### St. Mary's Academy, Newcastle

Affiliated to the Dominion College of Music.

Autumn term begins on Wednesday, Sept. 8th. Pupils prepared for University matriculation, Norman school entrance examination and certificates of the Dominion College of music. One pupil from St. Mary's passed the University matriculation examination this summer; five obtained entrance to Normal school; sixteen received certificates from the Dominion college of music. A very interesting and successful kindergarten class in piano and singing was opened last January.

A new department will be organized this term, wherein special attention shall be given to the commercial branches and the training of young girls for a business career.

Private lessons in Piano (Virgil Olivier method) Harmony, Organ, Mandolin, Guitar, Banjo, Drawing, Painting, French and Needlework. Board and other charges reasonable. Apply to Mother Superior. 3 w.

The scrappy little Jappy is said to be building a battleship as big as two Dreadnoughts. Of course the Pacific is a large ocean.

After the age of 50 people find that their strength is not what it used to be, and they frequently suffer from sudden exhaustion, and weak heart action. To all such we recommend the invigorating Tonic Ferrovim, composed of fresh beef, Citrate of Iron and pure old Spanish Sherry Wine. Nothing could be more beneficial in such cases. \$1.00 a bottle.

"Water, water everywhere but not a drop to drink," sums up the situation at Monterey after the flood. Strange, isn't it, that people should be able to complain at one and the same time of having too much and too little water.

INVEST 25c. in a box of Davis Menthol Salve and be prepared for ulcers, neuralgia, old sores, etc.

At the Salvati on Army next Saturday night the meeting will be conducted by Staff Captain Barr who has just been appointed as Chancellor or second in command of the S. A. work in the Maritime Provinces. This is his first appearance here and having had a long and varied experience in the work his meeting will no doubt be bright and interesting and appreciated by those who come to hear him in his new capacity as the representative of Provincial Headquarter in St. John.

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**FOR OUT DOOR WORK IN THE WETTEST WEATHER NOTHING EQUALS**  
**WATERPROOF OILED GARMENTS**  
**THEY LOOK WELL WEAR WELL AND WILL NOT LEAK**  
SOLD BY BEST DEALERS EVERYWHERE  
MADE IN CANADA BY THE CANADIAN OILED GARMENT CO., TORONTO, CAN.

# Found Guilty on Four Counts

## MacDougall Liable to a Term of Five Years—Not Guilty on Charge of Knowingly Publishing.

The MacDougall case was resumed in the Circuit Court this morning. Mr. Ritchie said: Before my learned friend resumes his address, I desire to take an objection to the obscenity count in the indictment. I submit that no crime has been committed, even assuming these paragraphs are obscene, as there is no evidence of knowledge. I, therefore, ask that these counts be withdrawn.

His Honor—Not at present. I will leave that for the jury.

The Attorney General then resumed his address to the jury. He accused Mr. Ritchie of attempting to introduce politics into the case. He reiterated his statements that such attempt was base. "I do not think that the liberals of this city will thank Mr. Ritchie for associating Free Speech and the name of C. B. MacDougall with them," Mr. Hazen said. Mayor Bullock, Ald. Frink and Magistrate Kay are prominent liberals; Mr. Mullin and Dr. MacRae are conservatives. He asked what would be the effect of libel against Dr. MacRae if it had been true? He would have been charged with the commission of a crime.

Mr. Mellish—The learned Attorney General has stated we could have pleaded justification. I submit that he has no right whatever to refer to the fact that we did not put in such a plea.

Mr. Hazen—I submit I have the right to comment on their failure to plead justification. That course was open to them but they did not seem fit to take it.

Continuing, the Attorney General said that not only are Mayor Bullock, Dr. MacRae, Ald. Frink and Magistrate Kay affected by these libels, but society at large is affected. It is against public policy to allow a crime to go unprosecuted and for that reason, whether the gentlemen libelled cared or not, the crown did their duty when they instigated criminal action against MacDougall. Every man and woman who respects decency are interested in the outcome of this case. A paper of this sort, which rakes up all the dirt and slime it can, lowers the whole moral tone of the community. For that reason the crown took a hand in the matter. The worst things this paper has published are not contained on the indictment. There are base scandals published in this vile rag against young women who are earning honest livings in the business houses of our city. There are vile insinuations hurled against women prominent in society circles against whom nothing but good can be said. Then this vile rag goes into the schools and tends to corrupt the young minds of our city.

The Attorney General then took up the obscene counts. He claimed that under the authority of Regine 28, Beaver, on Ontario case, that these paragraphs came within the definition of obscenity. He briefly reviewed the facts of the Ontario case and compared it with the present. He claimed that the present case was much stronger.

"Something offensive to modesty or decency, impure, indecent and lewd."

Taking up the question whether it is "knowingly obscene," the Attorney General said that the fact that MacDougall can read and write is evidence of knowledge.

"My learned friend has referred to these libels as indiscretions on the part of the publisher of the paper." A nice indiscretion, gentlemen, to charge a man with a commission of crime. Mr. Hazen referred to the fact that the defence do not dispute the claim that MacDougall was publisher of the paper. His Honor then took up the Kay cartoon libel. He traced the cartoon from Wesley's engraving house to Moncton and thence to Newcastle. He claimed that this cartoon was not only libellous but a gross insult to the judiciary of this province. The paragraph accompanying

ing the libel was written in MacDougall's hand-writing. The crown had proven that the prisoner knew that the cartoon was false.

Mr. Hazen read the Free Speech letter-head on which appeared the name of the prisoner as editor. He claimed that MacDougall held himself out to the world as editor of Free Speech. The Attorney General reviewed the business relations of the prisoner with Mirisses. The demand for Free Speech was increased according to letters from Mirissis. MacDougall at the same time satisfied the morbid curiosity of a large number of people while he was satisfying his pocket.

Referring to the "mythical W. C. Loggie," the Attorney General said that this idea of Loggie was only a blind.

The Attorney General said he would answer his learned friends when he asked why a civil action was not instituted. MacDougall had no property, and a civil action would be a good advertisement for him and his vile rag. "My learned friend said that the accused has been punished enough. I ask you if MacDougall's punishment can be compared to the punishment inflicted on Dr. A. W. MacRae's family. My learned friend asked for the benefit of the doubt. No sympathy should be extended in a case of this nature. We may have sympathy for the man who, in a heat of passion, commits homicide, or a man who is starving who steals a loaf of bread, or even the business man who, worried with business cares, commits forgery; but can there be a possible grain of sympathy for the man, physically and morally degenerate, who sets in motion this vile rag, Free Speech, which has attacked the basis of man's happiness, his home and which has done irretrievable damage? The crown has proven that these articles are libellous, we have proven publication, and we have proven that the prisoner is the editor of this publication."

In conclusion, the Attorney General asked for a conviction, as the evidence supported such a finding.

His Honor Justice White began his address to the jury at eleven o'clock. He warned them against finding a verdict influenced by any feeling they had against the prisoner and advised them to exercise a special care in this regard. The Attorney General had referred to the fact that Free Speech had been in the habit of publishing slanders and libels against dress-makers and others. There was no evidence of that, and it should not be considered. The prisoner was on trial only for what was directly charged against him. The Attorney General had made some reference to matters of a political nature, but such questions should not be considered. He would warn them against any political considerations whatever.

There were in the indictments eleven counts. The first ten of these counts included five for defamatory libel. These five libels it was charged were published by the prisoner, he knowing them to be false. The penalty for a false defamatory libel was more severe than for one which the publisher did not know was false. The first, third, fifth and seventh counts had failed to be established by the evidence, as there was no proof that the prisoner had "knowingly published" these libels. He instructed them that they should find the defendant not guilty on those counts. On the ninth count he would instruct them later. They had then the second, fourth, eighth and tenth counts upon which to find a verdict. In cases of libel the law is different from that which generally prevails in that which deals with written documents. It was usual for the Judge to determine what a document meant and of its importance and so it was in cases of defamatory libel. That law has been changed, he thought wisely,

and it is now left to the jury to say what constitutes defamatory libel. As was stated by the counsel for the defense, it is a common thing for political cartoons to be published in the press. They were meant to ridicule political parties. One would not usually call these defamatory libels. But they must consider the spirit of the law as well as the wording.

The Judge then read from the statute definition of defamatory libel. He would take up the libel charged in the second count. This was the paragraph in regard to Mr. A. W. MacRae. His Honor explained that the paragraph was an innuendo and meant to convey a meaning under the surface. There was nothing to show in the paragraph that there was anything wrong about the Sydney House or about Gertrude McKeown, but to the crown alleged these words when construed are defamatory. It is necessary when an innuendo is requisite to bring out the libel, that the innuendo must be fully proven. If the jury is convinced that the innuendo does not mean what is charged in the indictment they cannot find the defendant guilty. The evidence showed that the Sydney House had the reputation of being a house of ill-fame and that Gertrude McKeown had the reputation of being a woman of ill-fame. If the prisoner published the libel it was for the jury to say whether or not it was intended to mean that Mr. A. W. MacRae had been in the habit of frequenting a house of ill-fame. What else can it mean? Has anything else been suggested? The prisoner has been ably defended. He has had the advantage of able counsel and yet they have offered no suggestion as to what these words could mean other than what is charged in the indictment. We must judge a man from his intentions. You must be satisfied that the prisoner intended to convey a charge against Mr. MacRae that he was a frequenter of a house of ill-fame.

Judge White then took up the fourth count. This charged that on the 10th day of July the prisoner published a paragraph in regard to Mayor Bullock which charged bribery with money and with whiskey. The innuendo laid to that was that the Mayor was a giver of bribes and a hypocrite. His Honor was not so sure that these should be called an innuendo, as the paragraph was quite plain. It was for the jury to say whether the matter was defamatory. Public men were daily charged with all kinds of misconduct in the press. This charge was to be taken in that class they were therefore not to consider it a defamatory libel. Many men of high character abstain from entering public life because of the abuse hurled at them. But if you think this charge constitutes a defamatory libel," said His Honor, "it is not right to excuse it by saying that other men are abused in a similar way unless you consider that no one takes seriously the words that are used. If it has come to pass that charges of graft and similar ones are usual and do not constitute a libel, while it is a most deplorable condition, yet the prisoner must be given the benefit of the custom and usage. Such terms as "Turn the rascals out" were very often used and seldom resented. If they considered that this sort of language is so common and quite in the usual run, His Honor thought they should find defendant not guilty on this count. It is for you to say whether this does not go beyond the usual license of the press. These remarks would also apply to the count referring to the paragraph in which Dr. Frink was mentioned or meant. His Honor referred to the high character of all the men mentioned in the paragraphs of these three counts. The jury might find that these paragraphs did not contain libels but they would easily find that they did convey a libel.

He then took up the alleged libel against Mr. Daniel Mullin, K. C., which charged that Mr. Mullin fleeced his clients. They had heard what had been said by the counsel for the defence and by the Attorney General and he would leave it to them to say whether these words constituted a libel. He referred to the statement of the Attorney General that no attempt had been made to show that the statements were true. The fact that such a statement is true constitutes no defence. There was no evidence to show that the charge against Mr. Mullin is true.

If it were proven that matter of this nature were published as a matter of public good, such proof might be a defence, but no such proof had been forthcoming. In the ninth count it is charged that there is a libel against Magistrate Kay of Moncton. His Honor referred particularly to the

statement that there was a misplaced bowel in Magistrate Kay's head. His Honor said that when you called a man a putty head you really did not mean that his head was made of putty. "Are not the words of the paragraph figurative?" asked His Honor. "Every man who reads it must have known that it was not true." He believed that the words were intended to convey that Magistrate Kay was a man of inferior intellect. Counsel for the defence had said that a certain portion of the public were seeking to have Magistrate Kay removed and that the paragraph was only a fair comment on public question. It was for them to determine whether it went beyond the limits of fair comment. They should take into consideration the fact that cartoons were continually being published for the purpose of exciting ridicule.

In regard to the question of publication he would say that they would have to decide whether or not the matters were defamatory libel and whether published in St. John and by the prisoner. If you believe that or as his instigation Mirissis sold a single copy of the paper containing the defamatory libels with the aid or approval or as the agent of the prisoner that would constitute a publication by the prisoner. It is not necessary to publish broadcast the issue of one paper is a publication. There can be no doubt as to the publication of the issue of July 31st, according to the evidence of Kenneth MacRae and Policeman Lucas. It had been proven that papers had been sold from every issue received by Mirissis. Mirisses had made remittances to the defendant from time to time. It has also been shown that the prisoner had arranged with an engraver to make the cut for the cartoon. He did not think that they would have much difficulty in deciding that the paper had been forwarded to Mirissis by the prisoner. He believed that there was ample evidence that they could find that the prisoner was the publisher of the paper or was responsible for the matter which appeared in the paper. He warned them that if the proof on this point fell short then they would not find the prisoner guilty.

His Honor then took up the eleventh count which covers the publication of immoral or obscene matter and which is punishable by two years imprisonment. They would determine whether or not the prisoner knew of the publication of the paragraphs quoted in the counts as obscene matter. His Honor said the important part of this count was as to whether the matter referred to was really obscene. His Honor quoted a similar case, the description of an emption of a married woman which would infer adultery. If they called such a story obscene they would be carrying the law to a pitch which he believed no jury would sustain. It might be that the paper was intended to prevent people from committing evil deeds or it might have been intended to pander to the tastes of the evil-minded. Before they could find him guilty they must gravely consider the matter and if there is any doubt he is entitled to the benefit of that doubt.

The court adjourned at 12.40 o'clock until 2 o'clock. Concluding his address His Honor instructed the jury how to render a verdict upon each count. He told the jury that he was to deliver a sentence if they convicted the prisoner. He warned them not to be influenced by personal feeling or political considerations.

Mr. Ritchie asked His Honor to refer to the evidence of Mr. K. J. MacRae about the reputation of the Sydney House. His Honor briefly reviewed the evidence.

Attorney General Hazen asked His Honor to advise the jury upon the reason why Dr. MacRae and the other gentlemen libelled did not take the stand.

His Honor (to the jury)—"You will pay no attention to the non-appearance of these gentlemen in this case as they do not have to give evidence as a plea of justification was not furnished by the defence."

At 2.40 o'clock the jury retired. At ten minutes to five after being out two hours, the jury filed into their places and through their foreman, Timothy T. Lantam, reported that they had arrived at a verdict on all the counts but two.

"We find the prisoner not guilty on the first, third, fifth, seventh and ninth counts; on the second, fourth, tenth and eleventh we find him guilty; on the sixth and eighth we cannot agree." It will be remembered that the indictment set out five alleged libels and a count for distributing obscene literature. The alleged libels were against Dr. MacRae, Daniel Mullin, K. C., Mayor Bullock, Dr. Frink and Police Magistrate Kay of Moncton.

Each one of these libels was divided into two counts, one setting out that the defendant published the alleged libel knowing at the time to be false, and other merely that he published the libel with the "knowingly" omitted. On the first style of count the prisoner was liable to two years imprisonment or a fine by the imprisonment and a fine included, while on the second count the imprisonment is only one year.

On the count for distributing obscene literature he is liable to two years. These counts with the obscenity are made in all eleven counts.

On the conclusion of the case for the crown Mr. Ritchie had moved to have the counts in the libels alleging that the prisoner published them knowingly withheld from the jury as the crown had not proven their case in this regard.

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AND ALL  
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# OUR BASEBALL COLUMN

## A FAIR FAN.

BY OREL B. GEYER

Miss Trixie Cahz, a member of the Ziegfeld Follies of 1909 Company, which has been playing all summer in New York, is an ardent devotee of athletic sports, her favorite occupation being watching the big league ball games. Every day the New York Club is at home, "Trixie" can be found in the midst of the cheering fans urging on her favorite team. It will probably be an unpleasant surprise to loyal New York fans to learn that this royal rooster hails from Philadelphia, and has the greater part of her sympathy with the Athletics.

While she would rather see Connie Mack's team head of the list than any other, at the same time she never permits her devotion to run away with her good judgment, and after seeing the performances of all the teams in the American League during the early part of last season, she stuck a pin opposite the name of the Detroit Tigers, and picked them to win the pennant. Later results showed her excellent judgment. In her attendance at games she has witnessed many very funny incidents and has a great fund of good stories of the national pastime. A few from her repertoire follow:

I was at a game in New York one day in summer of 1907 when the Highlanders were playing Washington. Stafford was umpiring on the bases, and Sheridan was taking care of balls and strikes. Hal Chase, the peerless first baseman was on second. He tried to steal third, but the pitcher, threw the ball to the third baseman in time for Chase to be called out by Stafford.

As usual, when the home player gets the worst of a decision, the crowd yelled "robber" and other such names. After the noise quieted down, and all was calm again, a voice from the bleachers was heard to cry, "Oh, Stafford, that was awful, and Sheridan 20 miles away."

Here is a clever little story I learned from my friend "Jits" Coleman, the other day. Mr. Coleman used to be connected with Albert Johnson who at one time was the head of the Cleveland League team. Mr. Johnson did not remain long in baseball, but he was great friend of Mike Kelley, and secured for "Kell" the post of Manager of the Allentown Club. Allentown and Harrisburg were fighting tooth and nail for the pennant, and just when the fight was thickest, the game I am referring to was played, Allentown and Easton being the opposing nines. The catcher of the Easton Club drove a hot ball at Sweeney, who was playing third. Sweeney stopped it alright, but made a very wild throw, the ball going far over the "King's" head and into the bleachers. "Kell" tore after it; meanwhile the Easton man was hustling around the bases. Just as the runner reached third, Kelley emerged from the crowd with his hands clasped as if he held the ball in them. He ran toward the base lines and the runner stopped in his course. Before the runner or coach could get on to Kelley's little game, Donohue, the Harrisburg Twirler, who had followed Kelley into the crowd after the ball, came forth with it and prevented the run from counting. That little bit of head work saved the game and kept Harrisburg in the fight. It is not often nowadays that you see such a trick pulled off.

At a game I saw last summer in Washington, Bob Ganley, the lit-

tle outfielder whose batting eye had been bad for about three weeks, managed to make a scratch hit. He wanted to steal second and kept hopping off and on the sack, but the following yell from a negro in the bleachers rather quieted Bob's exuberant actions. "Look out, Mr. Bob, don't get too fresh around that base. You ain't any too familiar with it."

This is a good one on Dick Gilmore, the hustler who has charge of the privileges on the National League Grounds in Boston. Dick was in the spacious headquarters of his club one day when in came a quiet looking, studious appearing gentleman, who had more of a ministerial look about him than anyone connected with the great and glorious pastime. Somehow or other, Dick got the idea in his head that the visitor was Lajoie, the great Cleveland manager, and forthwith he entered into a spirited conversation with him. Never a smile the visitor cracked, but entered into the talk with great zest, never for a moment giving it to be understood that he was other than the person he was taken for. This sort of thing kept up until the supposed Lajoie left the room and it was some time afterward that Gilmore discovered that the gentleman to whom he had been talking was not the star ballplayer, but the clever secretary of the Cleveland Club, Ed. Bernard.

Of course, apologies and explanations were in order the next time Dick and Ed met in the grand stand of the American League Club in Boston, and a good laugh was the result.

When big John Anderson was playing right field with the Chicago White Sox, the bleacherites used to guy him by singing "Poor John". One day when he wasn't in a very amiable mood he turned around to his tormentors and said, "Poor John, eh. You poor pikers, if you had as much money as I have you wouldn't be sitting there in the sun roasting to death."

I have a lot of stories about the Washington Club, probably because I am personally acquainted with every member of that team.

Here's another one: Joe Cantillon manager; Jerry Eldinger, the trainer, and Jesse Tannelill all lived together in Washington. On the morning of July 4th, 1908, when they awoke, Cantillon asked, "Where were we this time last year?" "In last place," came the prompt reply from Jerry, and the laugh was on Joe.

Caterhall, Nfld.  
MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.  
Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disgraced for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.  
Yours truly,  
W. A. V. R.

## THE LIFE BEAUTIFUL.

Beautiful faces never wear  
The look of hate or selfish care.  
Beautiful eyes should ever show  
The kindly thoughts that dwell below.  
Beautiful lips have words of love,  
For all below and all above.  
Beautiful hands no words will do  
That is not earnest, good and true.  
Beautiful feet with gladness go  
On helpful errands to and fro.  
Beautiful shoulders ever bear  
Of somebody's daily cross a share.  
Beautiful souls are those that shine  
Filled with the love we call divine.  
—Ex.

## WOULD YOU CONVICT ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

(Continued from page 2.)

morning instead of hanging from its accustomed peg against the wall. When the magistrate had made all this secure for purposes of production in court he knew the satisfaction of work well and thoroughly done. His chain of circumstantial evidence was complete.

The case came to trial in due time. Soren Qvist made a good impression upon his presentation at the bar and his plea of "Not guilty" was delivered with firmness and a ring of sincerity. He followed the testimony with puzzled attention, but with no change in his demeanor up to the introduction of the witnesses who swore to having seen him dragging the sack, and the others that brought out the significance of the soiled gown. As the import of this section of Ericson's evidence came to him he uttered a terrible cry and collapsed. So pitiable was his condition that the trial was postponed and the prisoner was hurried back to his cell.

Having regained his senses he sent an urgent message for the man who had been his friend for so many years and who had now wound him close in the coils of a succession of incriminating incidents from which there could be no escape but the scaffold.

And there, in the prison cell, overpowered by the weight of the evidence Soren Qvist made full confession.

"From my childhood," he began, "I have been passionate, quarrelsome, and proud, impatient of contradiction and ready for a word and a blow. Yet have I seldom allowed the sun to set upon my wrath and I have borne no ill will to any one. That I can say because knowledge thus far is my own. For my deeds of violence conceived in an unchecked spirit behold me now properly punished. I feel that my present trouble has been visited upon me as a judgment."

"I will now confess the crime which no doubt I committed. I have already told how I struck Neils and how he ran away. Three or four times in my life it has happened to me to walk in my sleep. The last time—about nine years ago—I was to preach a funeral sermon the next day. In searching for a text for my discourse I was impressed by the appalling truth of an ancient Greek saying, 'Call no man happy until he is in his grave.' I was endeavoring to base my remark upon this saying if I might find a Christian text of like import. I seemed to recall such a one, but it slipped beyond the edge of memory, and I had been unable to find it up to the time I retired for the night."

"On arising next morning I found on my table a paper bearing the extract for which I had vainly sought—'Let no man be deemed happy before his end cometh' (Syrach xl 34). Like-wise I found a funeral sermon upon this theme, well writ in my unmistakable hand and of far finer thought and language than I thought myself capable of producing. Again, on an earlier occasion, I made my way to the church in my sleep and recovered thence a handkerchief which I had 'dropped' unknown to myself. You will thus observe that I am surely a somnambulist, if only at rare intervals."

"You can guess the rest. While your strongest evidence was being introduced against me today I followed in amazement, seeing how true the whole thing must be. It convinced me completely of my guilt. It flashed across my perception that I had accomplished the latter end of that dark deed in my sleep. Neils must have fallen dead in the woods as a result of my blows after fleeing from me. I must have followed him there at night finding his body by some strange subconscious sight. Then must I have dragged his body to my yard and buried it while my voluntary brain was locked in slumber. Yes—the Lord have mercy—so it was, so it must have been. And I, a father!"

Ericson, overwhelmed with sorrow for his unfortunate friend, reported this extraordinary confession to the court, as his duty lay. No doubt now remaining as to the pastor's guilt and his somnambulist tale failing to effect, on the following morning Soren Qvist was condemned to death.

The sentiment of the village had been lurking with the pastor through out, and when the confession was made known, indicating the lack of evil intent beyond a sudden blow struck in anger, a conspiracy was set on foot to foil the operations of the law. The jailer was bought over and a boat was made ready to sail with Qvist for Sweden. These preparations were brought to a stop however, by the clergyman's refusal to permit the attempt. He was convinced that his crime and execution had been divinely ordered and he was resolved to bear the penalty with what fortitude he could summon. It is fairly certain that had any serious steps been taken as planned they would have been frustrated at any event. Ericson, the inexorable servant of justice, the student of his own mind, the exponent of circumstantial evidence, was too keen to permit the law to fall of its object. Friend or enemy, the pastor had been

condemned and must die. On the scaffold Soren Qvist was permitted to address his parishioners for the last time. He delivered a sermon of great power and pathos in which he used his own fate to impress his hearers with the danger of a quick and hasty temper. He implored them to put passion and fury from them, pointing to the consequences to which he had himself been subjected and saying that his crime was not only a stern visitation of divine justice upon himself but a striking lesson to others. He showed perfect possession up to the very moment of death.

Twenty one year after the clergyman had been tried, convicted and executed for the murder of Neils Bruns, an aged beggar was noticed one day along the highway which ran through the parish. It was remarked that he bore a strange resemblance to Morten Bruns, the wealthy cattle farmer, who had died within a year or so, and some who saw him ran in terror. The beggar was questioned and, all unconscious of the importance of his revelation, announced himself as Neils Bruns, whose body had supposedly been buried in the garden by Qvist.

When the facts were revealed to him he professed the utmost sorrow for the course of fateful events and placed the entire responsibility upon his brother Morten. The cattle farmer, he said, had applied to the pastor for the hand in marriage of his handsome daughter. Being rejected with some spirit, he nursed his bitterness and vowed revenge. He had caused the penniless Neils to take service with Qvist and had urged him to quarrel, expecting some violent out- come.

On the day when the clergyman struck Neils with the spade he hurried to Morten with an account of his wrongs and his brother concealed him until night, promising that they would even matters finely with Qvist. At a late hour the two then unearthed from the cross roads, where all such are buried, the body of a young man who had recently committed suicide. Morten then caused Neils to change clothes with the body and as a final touch took the leaden ring from him and thrust it in the left ear of the dead.

"They bore the body to the woods near the parsonage, and Neils was left to guard it while Morten stole away toward the house. It is not the custom in rural Denmark to fasten doors, and the vengeful man found it an easy matter to enter, make his way to the clergyman's room and don the well known green dressing robe, and which he topped with a nightcap."

On his return Neils asked what these strange comings and goings might portend. The question apparently struck Morten with an understanding of some latent honesty in his brother that irritated him. He produced a fat purse, and giving a hundred dollars to the penniless Neils, told him, threateningly, to take himself off.

"Travel any way thou wilt," he sternly ordered, "but get beyond the parish at dawn and keep on. Never set foot again on Danish soil as thou valuest thy life."

Neils was properly impressed and obeyed. When he was gone Morten achieved his revenge upon the pastor by burying the body, returning the gown to the house and setting the conscientious Ericson upon the trail. Having, after many years, heard of his brother's death, Neils ventured to return in the hope of profiting thereby. The detective magistrate who had so ably collected his circumstantial evidence had been many years in his grave when the name of Soren Qvist was thus finally cleared of shame.



EVERY TEN CENT PACKET OF  
**WILSON'S FLY PADS**  
Will kill more flies than three hundred sheets of sticky paper

"See That Triple Curved Spring!"

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"The GENDRON is a beauty, and it's the car for me. There are lots of good plain reasons why you should buy a GENDRON for baby. This carriage car is made in Canada. Every inch of material embodied in the GENDRON is the best that money can buy."

"See that triple curved spring? That feature is exclusive to the GENDRON. It's made of selected and tested steel—the triple curve absorbs every jar, making this carriage car a veritable feather bed for baby. There are other reasons why you should invest in a GENDRON carriage car: style and service are guaranteed. Then—GENDRON carriage cars are so easy for us baby drivers to operate."

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PRICES ARE MADE ON EASY TERMS.

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Warm Weather Goods.

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Hammocks, Ice Cream Freezers, from 2 qt. to any size required. Fly Traps, Fly Brooms Screen Doors, Window Screens, Netting, Oil Stoves from 75c up.

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September, 1909.

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THE ADVOCATE IS THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

## Tonic or Stimulant?

There is an immense difference between a tonic and a stimulant. Up one day, way back the next; that's a stimulant. Steady progress day by day toward perfect health; that's a tonic. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is a tonic, a strong tonic. The only Sarsaparilla entirely free from alcohol. Do not stimulate unless your doctor says so. Harknowe. Ask him. He says so. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Constipation is the most frequent cause of indigestion, flatulency, headache, debility, nervousness. Has your doctor ever recommended Ayer's Pills to you?

**Only Medicine That Did Any Good**

**After Suffering Tortures For Years, This Lady Found Happy Relief In "Fruit-a-tives"**

Frankville, Ont., June 11th, 1908.  
"I have received most wonderful benefit from taking 'Fruit-a-tives.' I suffered for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking 'Fruit-a-tives' and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches."



MRS. FRANK EATON

I take "Fruit-a-tives" occasionally still, but I am quite cured of a trouble that was said to be incurable. I give this testimony voluntarily, in order that others who suffer as I suffered may try this wonderful medicine and be cured."

(Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON.  
"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50 and by mail order sent post-paid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Poor Spain feels like the fellow who helped himself to a wasps' nest under the impression that he was picking a new kind of fruit.

**Care in Preparing Food.**

In recent years scientists have proved that the value of food is measured largely by its purity; the result is the most stringent pure food laws that have ever been known.

One food that has stood out prominently as a perfectly clean and pure food and which was as pure before the enactment of these laws as it could possibly be is Quaker Oats; conceded by the experts to be the ideal food for making strength of muscle and brain. The best and cheapest of all foods. The superiority of Quaker Oats over all other oatmeals is due to two things: the greatest care in the selection of the finest oats obtainable and the special machinery by which the oats is cleaned, rolled and packed. The Quaker Oats Company is the only manufacturer of oatmeal that has satisfactorily solved the problem of removing the husks and black specks which are so annoying when other brands are eaten.

**SIGN OF THE SEVEN DEVILS.**

A distinguished doctor some time ago wrote to a professional friend saying: "I would rather see a patient with almost any other disease enter my consulting room, than one afflicted with the seven evils of Indigestion and Dyspepsia." That doctor knew exactly that Indigestion is difficult to cure—that it poisons the blood, starves and weakens the body and nerves. But he didn't seem to know that Mother Seigel's Syrup has cured tens of thousands of cases of Indigestion. Simon Briand, Cape August P.O., Richmond Co., N.S., wrote us on January 22th last, saying: "For over 3 years I suffered from Stomach troubles. The little food I ate gave no nourishment to my body. Three months ago, I tried Mother Seigel's Syrup and two bottles of it completely cured me." He adds that it also cured a number of his friends. Price 50c. per bottle. A. J. White & Co., Ltd., Montreal.

The woman who wants to be beautiful shouldn't talk too much, said the beauty specialist. "Too much use of the facial muscles produces untimely wrinkles."

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

**DAVIS' MENTHOL SALVE**

A thick adhesive ointment, combined with the most wonderful healing drugs known. It soothes, heals and tends to restore those who suffer from Piles, Eczema, Rheumatism, Chafing, Irritation and other skin troubles. The word "Salve" literally means well or in good health. Try Davis' Menthol Salve and you will be relieved.

All Dealers.  
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Montreal.

**Blowing Soap Bubbles To Develop Lungs.**

Blowing soap bubbles is an exercise which has been adopted at a school in Harlem, Holland, on the advice of a local practitioner, Dr. Ootmar, in order to broaden the children's chests. This pleasant method, as ingenious as it is simple, was thought of because of the difficulty in getting children to do ordinary breathing exercise thoroughly and regularly. On three days in the week all the children have placed before them a bowl of soapy water and a pipe. The windows are opened wide to admit as much fresh air as possible. Then competitions are arranged as to who can blow the biggest bubbles. Periodical chest measurement have proved the efficacy of the arrangement, increases being noted in each individual case.

**A ROYAL WINE CELLAR.**

How many people are aware that the huge vaults that extend under practically the whole of St James' Palace are utilized for the storage of the wine required for the various residences, and there is a very complete bottling establishment there, still wines for the King's table, such as hock, chablis, port and claret, are all bought in bulk, and after being allowed to mature properly are bottled there, and stored away until they are required. In addition to Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle, and Sandringham, bottling takes place here for Marlborough House, Clarence House, and other residences of the different members of the royal family.

Large purchases of wine are made every year as opportunity offers, and experts are constantly employed in travelling about the vineyards of the Continent seeking suitable vintages. It will be gratifying to colonial cousins to learn that of recent years both the King and Queen have shown an increased liking for the light wines of Australia, and a large stock of these wines is now maintained at St. James' Palace. All the wines bottled carry plain white labels with the name of the wine and the vintage on them in gold letters, surmounted by the royal crown.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

**WEAVERS STILL OUT MILLS SHUT DOWN.**

Fall River, Mass., Sept. 14.—The entire plant of the Fall River Iron works, controlled by M. C. D. Borden, of New York, which were shut down yesterday, following a strike of the weavers, remained closed today and the 5,000 operatives will continue in idleness. The iron works plant comprises seven mills and is the largest concentrated cotton manufacturing plant in the world owned by a single individual. The weavers, numbering 1,000 went out on strike this morning to enforce their demands for an increase of about 10 per cent. wages, and their absence so tampered the other departments, that the management decided to close down the whole plant. This evening, Sam Hatheway, the General Supt. of the Iron Works, returned from New York, where he had a conference with Mr. Borden.

**The Harvest Moon.**

The last tall sheaf hath yielded to the blade,  
Soft falls the dust-cloak of the autumn night,  
Along the upland and within the glade  
The wheat-stocks skimmer 'neath the waning light.

God's curfew-bell, the bitter's plaintive cry,  
Re-echoes: all is still, and Nature sleeps;  
While, lo, from out its watch-tow'r in the sky  
A disc of ruddy gold night-vigil keeps.

—Edward E. Kelley, in the September Canadian Magazine.

**BEAVER FLOUR**

ONE FLOUR FOR ALL BAKING

- the Bread Flour
- the Biscuit Flour
- the Cake Flour
- the Pastry Flour
- all four in the original

Ontario Blended Flour—always the same.

**"Beaver" Flour**

**WIT AND HUMOR.**

A southern planter, on his return from an European trip, was met at the railway station by his old darky servant.

"Well, John," said the planter during the drive to his home, "what's happened since I've been away?"

"Jes' can't think of nuthin', Boss," replied the darky after slowly scratching his head, "exceptin' dat de dog's daid."

"That's not very startling; tho I'm sorry, of course. But he was getting quite old. By the way, John, what die he die of?"

"I doan know, Boss for positive but I's an idea dat he done eat too much roas' hoss flesh."

"Indeed! And where did he get the roas' hoss flesh?"

"Well you see, Boss, de ole gray mare done got roas'ed to death."

"You don't say so, John! How did that happen?"

"Well Boss, she war in de barn when de barn burned down."

"You don't mean to tell me that my barn has burned down? How did it catch fire?"

"Doan know, Boss, 'zactly, but we sot o' specks it ketch'd fire from de house when de house burned down."

"Oh, that's awful news! How in the world did the house catch fire?"

"Why Boss, dat's a mystery; deed it is. But I do heah 'em say as how some candles upset from round de corpse an' set fire to de house."

"Corpse, did you say, John? Whose corpse. Has anybody died?"

"Deed dey has sah; yo' nudder-in-law has done died."

"Oh, this is terrible! What did she die of?"

"Why Boss, we couldn't see dat dere was anything the matter, but I did heah 'em saying dat she died o' shock."

"Died of shock? For heaven's sake, man, what could have shocked her?"

"Why, Boss, I speek 'twas o' 'count yo' wife runnin' away wid de coochman."—Lippincott's.

It was Bilkin's wedding day, and he was teasing his kid brother-in-law. "Well, Johnnie," he said solemnly, "I am going to take your sister away and have her all to myself, and you won't see her any more." No! Really are you? said the kid, curiously. Yes, I am. What do you think of it? Nothing; I guess I can stand it if you can.

Father—"Mr. Sand, the grocer, tells me he discharged you for swindling him. This is a terrible disgrace to the family."

Son—"I couldn't help it, father. He gave me some lead to put under the scales and I made a mistake and put it on the wrong side."

He's not what you call strictly handsome, said the Major, beaming through his glasses at an utterly hideous baby as he lay howling in his mother's arms; but its the kind of face that grows on you. It's not the kind of face that ever grew on you, was the indignant and unexpected reply of the maternal being; you'd be better looking if it had.

Glad to see you up so early, said the young lady boarder in the country as she encountered the hired man while taking her morning walk and then added: The early bird catches the worm, you know; and to her utter confusion, the innocent and unsuspecting granger made reply; Laws, marm, I didn't know, they were catching.

**CONUNDRUMS.**

Can you name two words where the five vowels follow in successive order?

"Facetious and abstemious." What words may be pronounced quicker and shorter by adding another syllable to them?

"Quick" and "short." What word of five letters can you take the first two letters from and have one remain?

"Stone." What relation is a child to its own father when it is not its own father's son?

A daughter. Why is A like a honeysuckle? Because a B follows it. How can you remove A from the alphabet?

B-head it. What nation produces the best perfumes?

Carnation. What is the difference between a dime of 1908 and a silver quarter of 1907?

Fifteen cents. It is said that more than five million women are earning their living as well as that of others dependent upon them, in the United States today.

**FARMER'S COLUMN. TREATMENT OF THE CALF.**

The calf is the mainspring of the dairy. Without the calf, the whole machine would soon run down and stop. Is it not important, then, that we should give good heed to our treatment of the calf? As the time-keep-qualities of the watch depend on the little bit of steel coiled up in the barrel, so the whole system of butter and cheese-making, not to say anything about the great milk-producing industry of the world depends on the calf.

More than once it has been said that the time to make a new and better nation is a generation or two before it is born. Not less true is this of the building of a new and more successful dairy. The work must be commenced away back at the fountain. In other words, the process of selection and mating must be attended to for a long time before we expect our ideal cow. This is worth doing. Much as we are inclined to neglect it, we shall find in this process of careful breeding the secret of successful dairying.

Granting that all this has been done and we have a good, strong, healthy calf in the stable, what shall we do to make it the best possible? It is a fact that we are not as choice of our calves as we ought to be. We think we can give him poor quarters, poor rations, and poor care, and by and by, when he is well on toward maturity, by a little extra care, push him along to the ideal we desire to attain. This cannot be done. At no point in the career of the calf can we afford to slight him. If we do we will certainly pay the penalty, and penalties in this field are severe and enduring.

How, then, shall we deal with the calf after he comes?

First and foremost, care for the mother well. Give her the best possible treatment. Her milk is the life of the calf. While the calf is by her side, it should have the purest possible milk. So, by the feed we give, the water she has to drink and by the quiet ensured her we must enable the mother to give her progeny a good start.

Practice has changed in the matter of leaving the calf with the dam. Now it is not thought best to let her suckle the calf very long. One day is enough. That gives the calf a chance to get the first milk, which has something about it which the embryo cow seems to need to set its digestive apparatus moving in the right direction. At the end of that time the calf should be taken away. The cow should be returned to her place with the other cows, and, if possible, the calf removed so far from the mother that the one shall not hear the other's voice.

For a few days the calf should be given fresh warm milk, preferably that from its own mother. Not too much of this should be given at a time. Two quarts at one feeding should suffice; but this ought to be repeated three or four times a day for a time. Remember that the calf's stomach is small, and so its capacity is limited.

When the calf is three weeks old it may take part sweet skimmed milk. This ought to be warmed. In fact, it is best always to feed warm milk. Even after the calf gets to be months old, warm milk will make it grow better than cold. Begin with, say, one-quarter skimmed milk. Gradually increase this quantity a little at a time until the calf is taking all skimmed milk.

To make up for the elements which are not in the sweet skimmed milk, elements which are essential to the best growth, a little grain should be fed when the fresh milk is first dropped. There are a good many calf foods on the market, and no doubt these are all good. But they are not essential to good progress. By feeding a small quantity of freshly ground buckwheat shorts or a little wheat middlings, with now and then a bit of oil meat, varied by wheat bran, we may very well omit the costlier rations. Some advocate cornmeal.

All the time the calf should be given clean quarters. Never make a calf lie on wet, filthy straw. More calves are made sick that way than in any other in the world. Every dish which is used ought to be very clean. Filthy pails and boxes are dangerous.



**MAGISTRATE'S SKIN DISEASE CURED**

Magistrate F. Rasmussen, of 812, Marquette Street, Montreal, writes to the Zam-Buk Co. as follows:—

"Gentlemen,—For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin, which was not only unsightly, but at times very painful. I first tried various household remedies, but all these proved altogether useless."

"I then took medical advice. Not one, but several doctors in turn were consulted, but I was unable to get any permanent relief. Some time back I noticed a report from a Justice of the Peace who had been cured of a chronic skin-disease by Zam-Buk, and I determined to give this balm a trial."

"After a thoroughly fair test, I can say I am delighted with it. I have the best reason for this conclusion; because, while everything else I tried—salves, embrocations, washes, soaps, and doctors' preparations—failed absolutely to relieve my pain and rid me of my trouble, three boxes of Zam-Buk have worked a complete cure."

"In my opinion Zam-Buk should be even more widely known than it is, and I have no objection to your publishing this letter."

For eczema, eruptions, rashes, tetter, itch, ringworm, and similar skin diseases, Zam-Buk is without equal. It also cures cuts, burns, scalds, piles, hemorrhoids, chronic sores, blood-poisoning, etc. All druggists and stores at 25 cents a box, or post free for price from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.



Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff. According to a certain Dr. Wiley, the human race ought to have become extinct at about the second generation. It is the miracle of miracles that we are on earth at all.

The seraphic little Jappy is said to be building a battlement as big as two Dreadnoughts. Of course the Pacific is a large ocean.



**Floorglaze**

**THIS is the floor finish that makes house-work so much easier because it doesn't gather dust—because it can be washed with soap and water like a window-pane—because it is so easy to keep clean and fresh. Floorglaze finishes a floor with a lustrous coating of most durable enamel that will stand the hardest wear and not show scratches. Comes in ten charming shades. Send for color-card and free booklet.**

Easy to apply;—dries hard in a few hours; a gallon covers 500 square feet. Perfect for outdoor service, too,—porches, steps, etc. From all first-rate dealers in tins; sizes from a pint to a gallon. See that the label says: Imperial Varnish & Color Co., Limited, Toronto. 104



**PAY the same price—pay more—pay less—and you will not get quite what you could for the same money that puts head-comfort, style-smartness, and wear-value on your head every time you choose a Wafer-lite—the 2½ ounce hat that outclasses them all.**

**Wafer-lite**

A. A. ALLAN & CO., Limited, Toronto Wholesale Distributors for Canada

# LOCAL NEWS.

St. Mary's Band will give an open air concert on the Miramichi balcony Friday night.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Stothart on the arrival of a daughter yesterday morning.

You Won't be disappointed if you get the genuine "D. & L." Menthol Plasters for stiffness, back ache, etc. Successful remedies are limited, look out for the original "D. & L." Menthol Plaster. It cures. Davis & Lawrence Co.

Mr. Paul Kingston of Wayerton wishes to thank the electors for the handsome vote that was given to him in the election held last Tuesday and was sorry that he could not make a house to house canvass and explain his views owing to business interests and feels that had he done so the result would have been different.



**Hewson's Pure Wool Unshrinkable Underwear**

Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Tozer entertained the members of the Baptist church choir on Monday evening 13th. The evening was very pleasantly spent in music and singing and at seven o'clock a most delicious supper was served. A very pleasing feature of the evening was an address and presentation to Miss Jean Robinson, who has most acceptably presided at the organ in the Baptist church during her vacation from college, and as a slight token of appreciation, she was presented with an address and piece of gold. Rev. Dr. Cousins, pastor of the church read the address and made the presentation. Miss Robinson was completely taken by surprise, but in a few well chosen words thanked them most heartily for their much appreciated kindness. The party broke up at midnight with praise for their kind host and hostess and every good wish for Miss Jean's success in this her closing year at college.

## BORN

At Newcastle on Sept. 20th to Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart, a daughter.

Lake Superior is the largest body of fresh water in the world, and its area is about equal to that of Ireland.

During the past ten years over 25,000 people have left England to settle on Canadian farms.

John Hutchinson of Douglastown shot a bald-headed eagle with a spread of 7ft. 6 inches.

Canadian Bear grease will surely grow hair. That's why Bearine, the pomade made from it, makes hair grow. 50c. a jar.

Harvest Thanksgiving services will be held in St. Peter's church, Derby, Sunday, Sept. 26th at 11 and seven o'clock.

## NEW TAILOR STORE.

Mr. James Calder has opened a handsome new tailoring establishment facing the square. Mr. Calder has had a number of years' experience in the tailoring business in Charlottetown, P. E. I., where he first learned his trade, and for the last few years has been the principal cutter in one of the largest tailoring establishments in Denver. Therefore, he is well qualified to look after the wants of Newcastle's stylish dressers as he has always catered to the very highest class of custom tailoring. He carries a complete range of the highest grade English Fancy worsteds. We have no doubt but Mr. Calder will meet with every success in this town, as we consider him, from what we can learn, to be one of the best tailors in New Brunswick.

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

The following people have gone up to hunt big game since our last issue: Mrs. E. T. Michal, Somerville, Mass., Wm. E. MacClellan, Jas. M. Robertson and Jas. A. Irving, New York, P. T. Colbron, Pelham Manor, N. Y.

Mr. Wm. Stables left here on Monday morning in his new auto for Fredericton to attend the exhibition. He was accompanied by Rev. S. J. MacArthur, A. E. Shaw Roy Morrison.

Minard's Lintment Relieves Neuralgia

The Newcastle Baseball team leave on Friday mornings Maritime express for St. John where they will play the Marathon on Friday and Saturday afternoons. We wish the team every success.

# Social & Personal.

Mrs. H. B. McDonald, of Chatham, spent Monday in town.

Miss Edna Payne spent last week with friends in Moncton.

Major T. W. Lawlor, of Redbank, was in town on Saturday.

H. H. Mott, architect, of St. John, was in town Thursday and Friday.

Thomas Tablot, of Boston, went to Tabusintac Saturday after big game.

Rev. Mr. Stackhouse, of Campbellton, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Tozer, last Friday.

C. A. Bruce, of St. John's, Nfld., registered at the Miramichi Hotel, Thursday.

Allan McLellan, of the I. R. C. offices, Moncton, came to Newcastle Saturday.

Miss Edna Payne returned on Saturday from a few days visit to friends in Moncton.

Miss Louise Manny left on Monday to resume her studies at McGill College Montreal.

Misses Clare and Josie Wheeler went to Fredericton Saturday to attend the Exhibition.

Mr. T. Jas. Scott of the Royal Bank is spending his vacation at his home in Dalhousie.

Hon. Allan Ritchie left on Saturday for Cobalt, Ontario, where will visit his son Harold.

Mrs. E. W. B. Scovill, of Chatham, spent Monday in town the guest of Mrs. T. V. Tozer.

Rev. Frank Atkinson, of O'Leary, P. E. I., is the guest of his sister-in-law Miss Reta Elliott.

Miss Edna Carruthers, of Ferryville, was the guest of Miss McGrath for several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Robertson and little son of Boston visited Chatham friends last week.

Miss Loretta Major spent Sunday in Derby, the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott.

Miss Alice Rundle's many friends will regret to learn that she is very ill at her home of scarlet fever.

Mr. A. H. Mosher, of Halifax, Grand President of the L. B. R. E. spent several days in town last week.

Miss Theresa Holts and Mr. Harry Holts, of Indiantown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. David Dinan.

Mrs. Margaret Mather is spending a couple of weeks in Douglastown, the guest of her son Mr. John Mather.

Mrs. Clifford Crocker, of Millerton, returned Saturday from a visit to her sister Mrs. Henry W. Robertson of St. John.

Mrs. S. Gallant left on Monday's Ocean Limited for Charlottetown, P. E. I. Mr. Gallant accompanied her to Point de Chene.

Messrs. Roy and Guy Stultz, who have been spending their vacation in Restigouche County, spent last week in town, the guests of their uncle Mr. Wilfred Reid. They left on Wednesday to resume their studies at Acadia College, Wolfville, N. S.

The families of Frank Mason, Wm. Ashford, Wm. Dutcher, John Edmonds, J. D. McCully, were relieved of scarlet fever quarantine last week. One new case was quarantined Saturday, and one earlier last week. The total number now under quarantine is seven families.

Among the many gifts received by Miss Bessie Greenley, on the eve of her marriage to Mr. Wm. Ferguson, 1st week, was a case of very handsome pearl handled fruit knives from the Victor Base Ball team of Newcastle, of which Mr. Ferguson was a valued member.

Mrs. Frank Bennett and two daughters the Misses Helen and Frances, of Victoria, B. C., who have been spending the summer with the former's sister, Mrs. Robt. Nicholson, left for home on Saturday, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Matthew Russell, who will spend the winter with her.

# SEE THE NEW ROSS RIFLE

at **STOTHART'S.**

FULL STOCK. CARTRIDGES, BELTS, BAGS, COVERS, LEGGINGS, &C.

Try "3-in-One" Gun Oil.

**STOTHART MERCANTILE COMPANY LIMITED**  
Phone 45, NEWCASTLE.

## UNITED BAPTIST DISTRICT MEETING.

The United Baptist 10th District meeting convened at Newcastle Sept. 17th. The first session opened at 10:30 o'clock, Rev. H. D. Worden President in the chair. After devotional exercises Rev. J. G. A. Belyea, the clerk, read the list of delegates as follows: Newcastle—Arthur Russell, Mrs. H. T. Cousins, Edward O'Donnell, Jarrod Tozer, Mrs. Peter Aharan, and Mrs. F. N. Atkinson.

Derby—Deacon Malcolm Amos, Mrs. Jas. Lyons and Mrs. Malcolm Amos.

Whitneyville—Hiram Whitney and Miss Lillias Forsythe.

Littleton—Jas. Mutch, Underhill John Coning.

Harcourt—Deacon Jonah, Rev. Hubly.

Upper Blackville—Cuthbert Donald, Doaktown—Rev. J. G. A. Belyea, Ludlow—Deacon Abel Bud, Campbellton—Rev. P. J. Stackhouse.

Reports from the churches were given by Pastors and delegates and showed the work at Campbellton was progressing splendidly.

Revival blessings were adding to the church at Littleton and Whitneyville.

The Doaktown church had recently added 17 members by baptism. The congregations at Newcastle were increasing and also at Derby while special service conducted by Evangelist Walden at Upper Blackville had resulted in a great blessing and uplift to the church and community.

The President Rev. H. D. Worden extended a very hearty welcome to the Rev. Dr. Cousins the newly appointed Pastor to the Newcastle United Baptist church. The President said he rejoiced to hear the very gratifying work done by Dr. Cousins and he felt sure that under the leadership the work both at Newcastle and Lower Derby would become prosperous in the highest and best sense.

Reference was now made to the good work being done at Grangeville and adjoining sections by Rev. Mr. Hubly and there is need for a settled pastor in this section.

The afternoon session opened with prayer by Pastor Stackhouse.

On motion resolved the next District meeting be held in June 1910 at such time or place as the President's Clerk shall decide.

On motion it was resolved that the District meeting ask the Home Mission Board to make such a grant as will enable the Campbellton church to secure the services of an assistant for the year to do service on the many out-stations of that wide field.

On motion adjourned.

At the evening meeting the speakers were—Rev. Dr. Cousins, chairman; Rev. J. G. A. Belyea; Rev. P. J. Stackhouse and Rev. W. J. Dean.

The attendance at each of the sessions was much larger than usual. In the evening the church was well filled. The music was excellent. All the addresses bore on Laymen's Missionary work, Rev. Mr. Belyea dwelling more upon mission work in general. Dr. Cousins addresses was largely statistical. He said that for every \$5.00 given to Bacchus, the God of Wine, only 60 cents are contributed to missionary work throughout the world.

Rev. Mr. Stackhouse spoke of the Laymen's Missionary Movement and Rev. Mr. Dean dwelt upon the interdenominationalism of the same movement.

**THE POISONED SPRING.**—As in nature so in man, pollute the spring and disease and waste are sure to follow—the stomach and nerves out of kilter—means poison in the spring. South American Nerveine is a greater purifier, cures indigestion, Dyspepsia, and tones the nerves. The best evidence of its efficacy is the unsolicited testimony of thousands of cured ones. Sold by A. E. SHAW'S Pharmacy.—65

It is only the conventional kind of living that comes high. When a man can get a pair of shakli trousers and two khaki shirts for \$2, what more does he need?

## Theatre Singer in Gallant Rescue.

One of a Party of Wedding Guests Dragged from a Horrible Death Before Stunned Crowd.

Cornwall, Ont., Sept. 20.—A gallant rescue was made at the Grand Trunk station here this afternoon when about 100 people had gathered to give a send-off to Mr. and Mrs. P. Flynn, who were married at St. Andrews this morning.

As the train was coming, the crowd jostled about with the result that Miss McIntosh, cousin of the bride, was thrown off the platform prostrate on the tracks in front of the train, which was but 100 feet away and running about twenty-five miles an hour.

The crowd stood powerless, but H. Kippen, pianist and singer at Starland, saw the lady fall and rushed to her aid. He dragged her from the track as the engine passed, the pilot of the same striking the lady's feet. The air brakes had been applied, but the train could not be stopped. Miss McIntosh was able to return to her home uninjured, but very much affected by the nervous shock.

## INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

Will sell Round Trip Tickets at FIRST CLASS ONE WAY FARE (With 25 cents added for Admission Coupon), for

## NOVA SCOTIA PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

HALIFAX, N. S. SEPTEMBER 25th TO OCTOBER 22nd, 1909.

Good going from all Stations in New Brunswick, Sept. 24, 27 and 30th, 1909. Good for Return until October 4th, 1909.

## Prince Edward Island Industrial and Agricultural Exhibition.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I. SEPTEMBER 21st, 22nd, 23rd, AND 24th, 1909.

Round Trip Tickets at First Class One Way Fare will be sold from all Stations in New Brunswick.

Good going September 20, 21, 22, and 23rd, 1909. Good for Return September 27th, 1909.

For special fares and dates see Special Bills.



**CASTORIA.** The Kind You Have Always Bought

## GALDER-MADE CLOTHES ARE THE BEST.

They are of SUPERIOR DESIGN, because they are CUT BY AN EXPERT CUTTER. The WORKMANSHIP FAULTLESS, because they are MADE BY THE BEST TAILORS.

The stock of CLOTHS are the LATEST and MOST FASHIONABLE.

Give Us a Chance to Build Your Next Suit or Overcoat.

**JAS. CALDER,** HIGH CLASS TAILOR, Carter Block ... NEWCASTLE



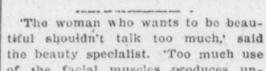
**CASTORIA.** The Kind You Have Always Bought

Hill and Morgan, it is said, have made arrangements to humble Harri-man. The great railroad man is in the clutches of a foe that will in due time humble all three.

## BABY'S TEETHING TIME IS A TROUBLOUS TIME.

When baby is teething the whole household is upset. The tender little gums are swollen and inflamed, and the poor child cries day and night, wearing out another one, and keeping the rest of the family on edge. In the homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used there is no such worry. The Tablets allay the inflammation, soothe the irritation and bring the teeth through painlessly. Mrs. Jean "When I sent for Baby's Own Tablets my nine months' old baby was suffering greatly from teething troubles and I hardly got any rest. A few doses of the Tablets relieved her, and the teeth seemed to come through painlessly." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The woman who wants to be beautiful shouldn't talk too much, said the beauty specialist. "Too much use of the facial muscles produces untimely wrinkles."



**CASTORIA.** The Kind You Have Always Bought



**GOLDIE'S CHOICE BLEND FLOUR**

STAR Flour is a general household flour—that is, it is suited for baking both bread and cakes or pastry. If you want the good old-fashioned home made loaf of bread and the fine spongy cakes and flaky pastry buy STAR Flour.

THE GOLDIE MILLING CO., LIMITED, AYR, ONTARIO

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