

# The Union Advocate

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NEWCASTLE, N. B., THURSDAY, JULY 4 1918

NO 28

## COUNCIL DECIDE AGAINST ISOLATION HOSPITAL

### County Fathers Will Take No Action at Present Time--Seed Grain Committee Make Very Encouraging Report

The July session of Northumberland Municipal Council convened at the County Court House Tuesday afternoon at 2.30, Warden G. P. Burchill in the chair. The following Councillors present:

- Alnwick--Wm. Anderson, D. V. Allain.
- Blackville--George Hayes.
- Blissfield--Thomas Parker, Ernest McEwen.
- Derby--J. W. Vanderbeck, E. J. Parker.
- Chatham--W. J. Baldwin.
- Chatham Town--Mayor Snowball.
- Glenside--Donald Watling, J. D. MacNaughton.
- Hardwicke--Herbert Fowle, H. Savoy.
- Ladlow--Arthur O'Donnell, Ernest Hovey.
- Nelson--R. Gill, Warden Burchill.
- Newcastle--Joseph McKnight, L. Doyle.
- Newcastle Town--Ald. D. Doyle.
- North Esk--M. O'Shaughnessy, Alfred Sinclair.
- South Esk--James Power, Wilbur Somers.
- Rogersville--John L. LeBlanc, F. T. Lavoie.

The minutes of the January Session were read and approved. Coun. E. J. Parker said that there were present the chairmen of the Newcastle and Chatham Boards of Health, and as there had been a committee appointed at the January Session to confer with these bodies he asked that the Warden explain the object of the Committee.

The Warden said that the idea was for a central isolation hospital which could handle the contagious diseases and stamp them out more quickly than by individual effort. It had been thought wise that the Towns of Newcastle and Chatham should co-operate in the matter with the County. A committee had been appointed to find out what were the solutions of the Councils in the matter.

Coun. Vanderbeck said that it was the intention of the Provincial Government under the new health act to establish isolation hospitals at the most central points. He understood that in Northumberland there would be three of these hospitals erected, one at Blackville, another at Neganac and a third on the south side of the river.

On motion the chairmen of the Newcastle and Chatham Boards of Health were heard.

Dr. Vaughan, Chatham, said that Chatham possessed an isolation hospital, valued at some \$5,000, with equipment valued at about \$300.00. At the present time they can care for 25 patients, but it can be easily equipped to handle 100 cases. It would be a big expense to operate three such hospitals in this county. He stated they would be willing to enter into an agreement with Newcastle and the County in regard to the improvements and use of this hospital.

Coun. Anderson, agreed with Dr. Vaughan that it was a big expense to maintain an isolation hospital. In one instance a case he knew cost the county \$100, there had been some 500 cases in the county during the last smallpox outbreak, and there was not one treated at home that cost one quarter that amount. The Government had separated the Towns and the County for health reasons and they should not be reunited. He was opposed to entering into an agreement over the town of Chatham, in view of the fact that the town were to provide them.

Dr. Vaughan said Chatham was well satisfied with their isolation hospital. It would be a big expense to maintain three, but Chatham has no other hospital as could be.

Chairman Stables, Newcastle, said that isolation hospitals were rather expensive. Newcastle's three beds cost about \$1,000. The building had to be taken over and run as a health institution.

Coun. Anderson said that there had been some of children at the lower end of the parish, but they had been taken, and the disease did not spread but was stamped out.

With care being taken the number of cases can be reduced. Coun. L. Doyle said he did not think it advisable to take any action, in view of the change in the Health Act. He hoped the new act was better than the old, which was nothing more than a grab bag act to fleece the people. When he was chairman of the Board of Health he thought he caused all the disease, by the way people talked about him but he had resigned and did not think they should have any disease now. He did not think it advisable to establish an isolation hospital. Small pox was a cold weather disease and it was not possible to transfer a patient from Alnwick or Ladlow to a central isolation hospital. The best plan was to isolate all in one house.

He moved that no action be taken re the isolation hospital until the Council could look into the provisions of the New Provincial Health Act. Motion carried.

Communications between the Newcastle Red Cross and the Warden re the use of the Council Chamber as a meeting room was read, and on motion of Coun. Vanderbeck the warden's action in letting the Red Cross use the Council Chamber was confirmed.

On motion of Coun. Anderson Council adjourned for half an hour for Committee work.

On resuming the following accounts were passed on motion of Couns. L. Doyle and McKnight:

North Shore Roads	.....
Advertising	.....
Union Advocate	.....
Union Advocate	.....
Union Advocate	.....
F. J. Desmond, M. D., Coroner	.....
Fred Uncles, repairs jail	.....
Fred Uncles, repairs jail	.....
Wm. Irving, work on jail	.....
Auditor General, certifying bonds	.....
Union Advocate, printing	.....
Sec. Treas. Filling in school lists	.....
Wm. Troy, prisoners board	.....
Fred Hanson, printing	.....
T. H. Whalen, Clerk of the peace	.....
H. Brobecker, extra for taking patient to Prov. Hos.	.....
H. Brobecker, extra for taking patient to Prov. Hos.	.....
T. H. Whalen, Reg. Birlas	.....
Deaths, Marriages	.....
Wm. Irving, Prisoners board	.....

Coun. Vanderbeck of the Finance Committee read the following report:

To the Warden and Municipal Council of the County of Northumberland:

"We, your committee appointed at the last session of the Municipal Council for the purpose of Printing and offering for sale the Northumberland, 1918 Patriotic Debentures, beg leave to make the following report:

(1) That according to agreement the Bonds were handed to the Advocate Publishing Company for printing.

(2) That it seemed advisable to the Committee, from the standpoint of the financial market, tenders were asked for the bonds from several well known brokers and local interests.

(3) That tenders were received from The Dominion Securities Corporation, Eastern Securities Corporation and Messrs. J. M. Robinson, J. F. Carr and the City of St. John. The highest bidder, the Dominion Securities Corporation at a price of \$7.25.

## PTE. JAS. LEGALLEY MET SUDDEN DEATH

### Instantly Killed Last Night By Live Wire--Inquest This Afternoon

After braving the dangers of the trenches in France, where he was wounded, and invalided home, Pte. James LeGalley, met his death about eleven o'clock last evening by coming in contact with a live wire.

Pte. LeGalley was talking with several friends near the residence of Mr. William Hogan, when sparks were being issued from beneath the garage of Mr. Neil O'Brien, when a guy wire from an electric light pole was fastened, and upon investigation it was found that the guy wire crossed the electric wire on the pole where there was no insulation and the current was passing down the guy wire. Although warned by several of his friends LeGalley went near to investigate further and in stooping over to examine the spot where the wire was attached to the building came into contact with the live wire and was instantly electrocuted. The young man was twice overseas in the present war. He crossed with the first contingent only to be invalided home determined to do his bit, again enlisted with the fifty-fifth battalion, and on going to France was badly wounded and passed, and for the second time was sent home to recover. Upon the enactment of the Military Service Act he was appointed a Dominion Police Officer.

The late Pte. LeGalley was 27 years of age, and besides his parents leaves five brothers, Thomas, Newcastle; Kenry, overseas; John, Harris; and Charles at home also two sisters, Jean, (Mrs. John Craighead), Newcastle, and Mrs. John Craighead, Newcastle.

An inquest is being held this afternoon.

Municipal or Provincial law. It was said that it was purely optional with the County Council whether it was adopted or not, and Northumberland had adopted it. It was a County, by-law not a Parish one.

Coun. E. J. Parker read a petition from 29 ratepayers of the Parish of Nelson asking that the By-law relating to the running of cattle at large in that Parish, which was rescinded at the last session of the Council be re-enacted. On motion it was deferred until the January session for action.

Coun. O'Shaughnessy moved that the County By-law relating to the running of large bulls apply to North Esk Parish and that the owners of such animals be liable to a fine of \$10 for each and every day a bull was allowed to run at large. On motion of Coun. Sinclair action was deferred until the January session.

Coun. Snowball asked if the Chatham Councillors had any objection to changing the by-law relating to the running of large cattle in the Parish of Chatham being changed to include the Bacon Road, cattle were interfering with the Chatham Dam and water supply.

Coun. Baldwin said he had never heard any complaints. Most people in his Parish pastured their cows but some had not much pasture and were forced to let their cattle run at large.

On motion of Couns. Snowball and Baldwin the matter was referred to the January to be taken up then.

The Warden read a letter of thanks from the Red Cross for the use of the Council chamber.

Coun. Gill spoke of the electric going at Blackville (a letter from the Railway said that the line was not to be installed). The Railway had sent engineers there to look over the situation and they had taken a survey of the traffic at a time when most of the traffic was over the bridge. The motion of Coun. Gill and D. Doyle was carried.

## FORMULATE PLANS ORGANIZE PARISHES

### Public Meeting at Doaktown Take Steps to Secure Better Consideration

A large Public Meeting was held in the Hall at Doaktown last evening, the speakers being Coun. Thomas Parker, of Doaktown and Ald. H. H. Stuart, of Newcastle, at the close of which the following resolution was unanimously passed:

"Resolved, that a Committee of five or more persons be appointed by this meeting to draw up a Constitution and Bye-Laws for a proposed Union of the Electors of the Parishes of Blissfield and Ladlow with a view of obtaining greater consideration for the people of the said section from at the hands of the Government."

And further resolved that the said Committee shall report progress in thirty days from date.

The Committee appointed was Ex-Coun. W. T. Ryan Boiestown, Ex-Coun. Henry Swin, Doaktown; Coun. A. O'Donnell, Caroll's Crossing; Ald. H. H. Stuart, Newcastle; Warden Gilks, Gilks; Coun. Thomas Parker, Doaktown and Edward Bowes, Moran's.

## The Progress of the War

### Italians Torpedoed Hospital Ship--The Enemy Makes No Advance the Past Week

The Italian troops, who drove the Austrians back across the Piave last week, were reported to have Austria attack on the 29th and 30th ult., taking 2,000 of the enemy prisoners.

On July 1st American and French troops captured a position on the Meuse front, taking 300 prisoners. The British casualties for May were 166,802, of whom 18,310 were killed for June the casualties were 141,147.

The United States is launching 89 new ships today.

The Canadian Hospital Ship Llandover Castle was sunk by a submarine, June 27th. She had on board 238 persons, including 80 of the Canadian Army Medical Corps and 14 female nurses. The people were allowed to take to their boats, but up to July 2nd only 24 survivors had reached port so far as known.

It has been officially announced that the United States now have 2,120,000 men in uniform.

Grand Duke Nicholas, brother of the late Czar of Russia, has been named Czar, by forces which are now marching on Moscow, with an attempt to reestablish a monarchy.

## SPECIAL SESSION OF TOWN COUNCIL

### Vocational Education to be Considered--Water Power to be Investigated--Town Clock is Curfew Bell--Feeding of Prisoners to be Probed.

There being no quorum on the regular night, June 21st, the Newcastle Town Council met in special session on the 27th ult. Mayor J. H. Troy in the chair, all aldermen present--except John Russell.

The communication from the Board of School Trustees asking the Council what steps the latter wished them to take re vocational Education brought forth a vigorous discussion.

The Town Clerk explained that under the new Act authorizing Vocational Schools each school district or a number of districts may have a Vocational School in which pupils over 14 would be instructed technically with a view to fitting them for particular trades. The mode of procedure was for the ratepayers in country districts and the common councils in towns to request the School Trustees to make provision for this work. Then the Trustees may do so. Provision may also be made for pre-vocational work for pupils under 14 years of age. The building and equipment for Vocational work would be apart from the regular school management. The Provincial government pays half the salaries and other expenses not connected with the real estate and insurance.

Ald. Doyle moved that the communication be filed.

Ald. Stuart said that the matter was too important to be dealt with thus. It deserved the fullest consideration. Vocational training while a new thing in New Brunswick, it was not a new thing in Canada.

He moved that the matter of Vocational Education be referred for fuller discussion to next regular meeting of the Council.

This was seconded by Ald. Sargeant, and carried.

Ald. Stuart's motion to have a Committee confer with a similar one from Chatham re the establishment of a school was not seconded.

A lengthy communication from the Women's Institute asking that the Fire Bell be rung as a curfew at nine o'clock each evening was read, and on motion of Ald. P. Russell and Stuart was received and placed on file.

A petition from the residents of Green Street for better sidewalks was read and referred to the Public Works Committee.

Dr. P. C. McGrath, M. B. A., was reappointed School Trustee.

The By-Law Committee were given extension of time to prepare a Traffic By-Law.

The question of procuring water power for the operation of the light and water system was brought up by the Mayor, who recommended that a competent hydraulic engineer be secured to look over the available water power and report to the Council. There was no time to be lost. The present plant was obsolete, and must be renewed inside of the next five years. With adequate water power industries which are now kept out would come to Newcastle.

Ald. Crocker agreed with the Mayor. He believed water power was available. The sooner a start was made the better.

Ald. Sargeant favored immediate action as the first step was getting things done instead of talking.

On motion of Ald. P. Russell it was resolved that the Light and Water Committee be empowered to hire a suitable hydraulic engineer to look into the matter of water power in the vicinity of Newcastle with a view to utilizing water power.

Ald. Crocker complained about the unnecessary waste of water by allowing taps to run.

Ald. Doyle spoke of the Town Improvement League wanting better streets. The streets could not be improved without money. The Public Works Committee would improve the streets if the money were available.

Ald. Durick wanted to know who was responsible for the garbage piled up in the Town Lockup.

Ald. Sargeant said that the man who was responsible should be put in late at night, and it appeared that he had not been fed till next afternoon, and then by a citizen.

Ald. Durick--The man, in the Town Lockup, should have been fed by the town and the town should have been responsible.

Ald. Sargeant said that Mr. Johnston had seen the prisoner just before dinner. He (Johnston) had hurried up the town Marshall in the matter. He (Sargeant) had seen some time ago civilians put in for drunkenness and left till next noon without food or drink.

The Mayor said that such things were matters for the Police Committee to attend to.

Ald. Sargeant moved that the Police Committee investigate the matter of a prisoner being recently put into Town Lockup and left there twelve hours of more without anything to eat. This was seconded by Ald. Durick and carried. Ald. Stuart reminded the Council that the investigation might not fully accomplish its purpose as the committee would not have power to examine witnesses under oath.

Sunny Corner, July 2--Mrs. Walter E. Matchett has returned from Montreal after having spent a pleasant visit there with her sister, Mrs. J. D. Blackmore.

Some money young folks have lost in the "rumble" was recovered and left for Chatham at 8 o'clock this morning being accompanied by Miss A. Y. Curtis. Dancing and music were the chief amusements, the latter being furnished by the captain's brothers. Luncheon was served on the course of the evening and every one had a jolly time. Thanks to Miss Curtis's charming supervising and the captain's and mate's kind and obliging manner.

Miss Bernetta Hyland spent last week in Cassilla.

Mrs. Anthony Cain, Boom Road, was the guest of Mrs. James H. Johnston, Thursday afternoon.

Miss R. Toner was a visitor in Whitby last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick McAllister are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a new boy.

Miss Mary McDonald has gone to Seville for a month.

Mrs. George Matchett was in Boom Road Wednesday attending the wedding of her grand-son Eddie Forsyth.

Miss Katherine Dawson is the guest of the Misses McKennie.

Mrs. Edward Menzies and daughter Edna, spent Monday at the Corber.

Mr. John Bryenton motored to Sunny Corner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Long, Newcastle were visitors here one day last week.

Lt. H. T. Atkinson Again Wins Honors

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Atkinson have received word that their son, Lieut. H. T. Atkinson, who went overseas as a gunner in the 8th Battery and won a commission on the field of battle, has again won distinction, and this time has been awarded the Military Cross. Before enlisting Lieut. Atkinson was a member of the Royal Bank staff here.

WIL ATTEND SERVICE

The Organist of Northumberland County will honor the 13th day of July by attending divine service at Doaktown on Sunday next.

James W. Murray of Royal Air Force, Toronto, is visiting his wife and family here.

The anniversary services in St. John's church next Sabbath will be conducted by the Rev. J. H. McLean of Newcastle.

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The Stowaway By LOUIS TRACY. Author of the "Pillar of Light," "The Wings of the Morning" and "The Captain of the Kansas."

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[CONTINUED.]

As the urgent spirits the little band set out resolutely for the curral. Here they encountered no difficulty whatever.

"They met their first surprise when they tried to cross the road to the fort. Quite unexpectedly they blundered into a small picket stationed there, and the first intimation of danger was given by the startling challenge: "Who goes there?"

It was familiar enough to island ears, and the convict answered readily: "A friend!" "Several friends, it would seem," laughed a voice. "Let us see who those friends are."

"Now!" shouted De Sylva, leaping forward. There was a wild scurry, two or three shots were fired, and Hozier found himself on the ground gripping the throat of a bronzed man whom he had shoved backward with a thrust, for he had no time to swing his stake for a blow.

He looked around. The fight was ended almost as soon as it began. The soldiers, six in all, were on their backs in the roadway. Two of them were dead. The Italian sailor had been shot through the body and was twisting in his last agony.

"Strip the prisoners!" he cried. "Take their arms and ammunitions, but bind them back to back with their belts." "But in there, me lads," vociferated Cole, who had accounted for one of the Brazilians with an ax. "Strip 'em! Now we've got some uniforms an' guns we can rush that city'del easy."

"Why attempt to capture the citadel at all?" he asked. "Now that we can make sufficient display, is there any reason that we should not go straight for the launch?" "I think it is a good suggestion," came the calm answer, "provided, that is, the launch is in the harbor."

A bell began to toll in the convict settlement. Lights appeared in many houses scattered over the seaward slope. Hozier, never for an instant forgetting Iris, saw that Marcel still remained with his leader. Under these new circumstances it certainly would be a piece of folly to send back until they were sure of the launch.

At last, with a muttered prayer, she went to the door and unfastened the stout wooden staple that prevented intruders from entering unbidden. Some one approached. "Is that you, Manoel?" asked Luisa Gomes in a hushed voice. There was no answer. She would have closed the door, but a slim, active figure sprang across the threshold. She shrieked in terror. The newcomer was a Brazilian officer.

others on deck, or they sprawled over the hatch and wrought in frantic struggle in the narrow cabin. The fight did not last many seconds. An engineer, finding a lever and throttle valve, roared to a sailor to take the wheel, and already the launch was curving seaward when Hozier shouted: "Where is Marcel?" "I've dead on the wharf," said Wally.



THERE WAS NO MORE SHOOTING. MEN GRAPPELED AND FELL.

one other man who could have gone to her, was lying in the cabin with three ribs broken and his collar bone fractured.

CHAPTER X. WHEREIN CERTAIN PEOPLE MEET UNEXPECTEDLY.

IRIS came back from the void to find herself lying on a truckle bed in a dimly lighted hotel. She gazed up with uncomprehending eyes at two bronzed skinned women bending over her.

One, the elder, was chafing her hands. The other, a tall, graceful girl, was stirring something in an earthenware vessel. "Where are you? How did I come here?" Iris asked.

Then she remembered, and memory brought a feeling of helplessness not wholly devoid of self reproach. It was bad enough that her presence should add so greatly to the dangers besetting her friends. It was far worse that she should have fainted at the very moment when such weakness might well prove fatal to them.

While the girl Manoela was furiously appraising the clothing worn by Iris her mother was listening ever for hasty footsteps among the trailing vines. At last, with a muttered prayer, she went to the door and unfastened the stout wooden staple that prevented intruders from entering unbidden.

"Is that you, Manoel?" asked Luisa Gomes in a hushed voice. There was no answer. She would have closed the door, but a slim, active figure sprang across the threshold. She shrieked in terror. The newcomer was a Brazilian officer.

"I think you are here, mademoiselle," he said in French. "I am come to share your retreat for a little while. Perchance by daybreak I may arrive at some place. At present you and I are in difficulties, is it not?" Iris recognized the voluble, jerky speech. A wild foreboding gripped her heart until she was like to shudder under its fierce attack.

trembling, on the verge of tears, entered, and the door was closed behind him. "I am the only man who escaped, mademoiselle. The others? Well, it is war, and war is a lottery."

"Do you mean that they have been killed, all killed?" she murmured, with a pitiful sob. "I-I think so."

"You think? Do you not know?" He sighed. His hand sought an empty cigarette case. Such was the correct military air, he fancied—to treat misfortunes rather as jests. He frowned because the case was empty, but smiled at Iris.

"It is so hard, mademoiselle, when one speaks these things in a strange tongue. Permit me to explain that which has arrived. We encountered a picket and surprised it. Having secured some weapons and accoutrements, we hastened to the quay, where was moored the little steamship. Unhappily she was crowded with soldiers. They fired, and there was a short fight. I was knocked down, and what do you call it—stunned—while one might count ten, I rose, half blinded, and what do I see? The vessel leaving the quay full of men engaged in combat, while just beyond the point a warship is signaling her arrival. It was a Brazilian warship, mademoiselle. She showed two red rockets, followed by a white one. It was only a matter of minutes before she met the little steamship. I tell you that it was bad luck, that—a vile blow. I was angry, yes, I stamp my foot and say foolish things. Then I run."

Iris made no reply. She hid her face in her hands. She could frame no more questions. San Benavides was trying to tell her that Hozier and the rest had been overwhelmed by fate as the very instant escape seemed to be within reach. The Brazilian, probably because of difficulties that beset him in using a foreign language, did not make it clear that he had flung himself flat in the dust when he heard the order to fire given by some one on board the launch.

Then the lightning of a woman's intuition pierced the abyss of despair. Surely there were curious blanks in this thrilling narrative. As was her way when thoroughly aroused, Iris stood up and seized San Benavides at most roughly by the arm. Her distraught eyes searched his face with pathetic earnestness.

"Why do you think that the launch did not get away?" she cried. "It was dark. The moon might have been in shadow. If the launch met the warship and was seen there must have been firing."

"Chere mademoiselle, there was much firing," he protested. "At sea?" "The words came dully. She was stricken again even more shrewdly. The moon was closing in on her, yet she forced herself to drag the truth from his unwilling lips.

"Yes. Of course I could not wait there in that open place. I was compelled to seek shelter. Troops were running from town and citadel. I avoided them by a miracle. And my sole concern then was your safety."

"Oh, my safety?" she wailed brokenly. "How does it avail me that my friends should be slain? Why was I not with them? I would rather have died as they died than live in the knowledge that I was the cause of their death."

San Benavides essayed a confidential hand on her shoulder. She shrunk from him. He pursed amiably. "Mademoiselle is profoundly unhappy. Under such circumstances one says things that are unmerited, is it not? If any one is to blame it is my wretched country, which cannot settle its political affairs without bloodshed. Ah, mademoiselle, I weep with you and tender you my most respectful homage."

A deluge of tropical rain beat on the hut with a sudden fury. Conversation at once became difficult, nearly impossible. Iris threw herself back on the cushions in a passion of grief that rivaled the outer tempest. The girl, Manoela, weeping out of sympathy, crept to Iris' side and gently stroked her hair. Like her mother, she could only guess that the English lady's friends were captured, perhaps dead. Even her limited experience of life's vicissitudes had taught her what

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BOIESTOWN

Boiestown, June 24.—The recent heavy frost have done a serious damage to crops in this vicinity.

Mr. George Whelan and bride have returned from their wedding trip and are occupying their cottage on "The Flat."

Miss Bessie McDonald is spending part of her vacation the guest of her sister, Mrs. Murray McCloskey.

Mr. Quigley of Fredericton, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Ryan.

A son was recently born to Mr and Mrs. Willard Norrad at Halifax.

Ernie Parker was seriously injured by a horse on Saturday.

Wm. Brown Jr. and Idelle Norrad are on the sick list this week.

The Presbyterians at Bloomfield are holding a picnic on Thursday in aid of the Manse Fund at Doaktown.

The Fraser Co., had a horse killed on Clearwater during one of the recent thunder storms.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harris, Jr. returned home on Tuesday after a week's visit to relatives at McAdam.

Harold Kelly of Fredericton spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. V. J. Norrad.

Jas. S. Fairley and Fred Fairley were visitors to Fredericton on Tuesday.

Miss Christina Reid of Fredericton is spending her vacation at Hottville.

Mrs. Robert Ross of Hottville, was called to St. John on Thursday by the illness of her daughter.

Newton Smith of Parker's Ridge had the misfortune to have the ends of three of his fingers taken off in the mill on Friday.

Albert Smith is the week-end guest of Mr and Mrs Wm. Norrad.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Norrad are being congratulated on the birth of a son on Saturday.



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Social and Personal Notes

Mr. W. F. Copp spent Tuesday in Fredericton. Vincent McEvoy spent the holiday in Moncton. Miss Mildred Blaine was in Moncton for the holiday. Mrs. W. J. Keating spent Monday with friends in Chatham. Miss Annie Cassidy of Fredericton Business College is home. Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Smallwood of Moncton spent Sunday here. Miss Cecilia Walsh, of St. Stephen is visiting her home in Redbank. Miss Blanche Parker spent the holiday at her home in Millerton. Mr. Dan Donovan, of Moncton spent the holiday at his home here. Mrs. David Gekke, of Fredericton spent Friday in Chatham with Mrs. P. White. Miss Gladys Parker of Millerton visited Chatham friends on Monday. Miss Helen MacMichael visited Miss Ruth Wyse of Moncton last week. Mr. Howard Cassidy, was a business visitor to Covered Bridge this week. Miss Nan Corbett, of Moncton visits her parents here over the holiday. Miss Edith Parks, of Redbank is visiting her sister Mrs. Wm. Bell Derby. Mr. Henry McPherson of Moncton spent the holiday with friends in Millerton. Mr. Charles Weldon, of Chatham spent the holiday with friends in Millerton. Misses Hazel and Jennie McMaster, spent Monday in Derby with friends. Miss Rennie McQuarrie, of Moncton spent the holiday with Millerton friends. Miss Emma Delano of St. Stephen is visiting her home here for two months. Miss Clare Bernard visited her sister, Mrs. James McCafferty over the week end. Mrs. J. D. Buckley and Miss Gertrude are spending a short vacation in New York. Miss Mary Davidson and Miss Marjorie Davidson are visiting friends in Fredericton. Mr. George Thomas of the Royal Bank staff, spent the holiday at his home in Campbellton. Mr. and Mrs. R. A. N. Jaarvis and Miss Jennie Copp, spent the holiday with friends in Fredericton. Miss Ruth Benson, teacher of Riverside Consolidated School returned home on Saturday. Mr. Roy Creamer of the Royal Bank staff Fredericton spent the week-end at his home here. Miss Mary McDewitt of Moncton is spending a two week's vacation with her cousin Miss Eloise LeBlanc. Mr. G. E. McGrath of the Campbellton Graphic spent the week-end with his mother Mrs. Wm. McGrath. Miss Louise Crocker, of Moncton School Teaching staff, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Crocker. Mrs. Neville Whitney of Strathadam is convalescing from the operation she recently underwent at Hotel Dieu. Harry Falconer of the Daily News, Montserrat, is President of Typographical Union, No. 627, in that town. The Misses Mary and Minnie Betts of Doaktown spent the week-end with relatives in Newcastle and Whitehaven. Ald. Chas. Cargeant, Ed. Dalton James Lamont and H. H. Carvell went to Moncton on Monday to attend the races. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kingston of Saskatchewan spent a few days of this week, with Mrs. Kingston's sister, Mrs. F. J. Desmond. Mrs. Purley Whitehead of Lynn, Mass., arrived this week to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Smallwood. Miss Edith Clarke of Newcastle has returned from her school at Montreal to spend the vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Clarke. Mrs. B. F. Malby who has been visiting friends in South Devon, returned home on Monday. Miss Katherine will remain for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Copp went to a Vln on Thursday, to spend summer at their cottage; Mr. McKay's family will also move on to their summer home this week. Miss Ella Gray of the town teaching staff, accompanied by Miss Maggie Robinson of Fredericton, left for the home of Mrs. J. W. Martin in West Hill, N. B., on Monday. Mrs. W. F. Copp.

Mr. J. D. Buckley spent the holiday in Moncton. Mr. Charles P. Stohart motored to Shediac on Monday. Miss Dora Flett of Millerton is visiting friends in Harcourt. Mr. Strang of St. John is the guest of his niece, Mrs. Henry Price. Mr. William Gifford spent the week-end with Harcourt friends. Miss Jean Morrison went to Fredericton of Saturday to visit friends. The Misses Quigley are spending a few days with friends in St. John. Miss Marion McKnight, spent the holiday with friends in Fredericton. Miss Helen Miller spent Monday and Tuesday with friends in Moncton. Mrs. Gawet Bayles and children are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bayles, Jr. Miss Mary Adams, of Campbellton is spending her vacation at her home here. Miss Marion Gough went to Bay du Vin on Saturday to spend a few weeks there. Mrs. James McCafferty, of Moncton is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Bernard. Mr. William McKinnon spent the holiday at his home in Sunny Vale, Restigouche Co. Mrs. Keith Anderson returned home this week from a visit to Boston and vicinity. Messrs. Wm. Miller and Charles McCullam were visitors to Moncton over the week end. Mr. Lindon Crocker, principal of the Blackville superior School is visiting his home in Millerton. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ferguson and family, went to Bay du Vin on Saturday, to spend the summer there. Mr. Arthur Simpson, of Boston, Mass is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. William Simpson, Millerton. Mrs. Joseph Dunphy of Blissfield was in town on Wednesday the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Sadie Gunter. Mrs. Charles McBride spent the early part of this week with her aunt, Mrs. Charles Betts of Doaktown. The many friends of Mr. John Maloney are pleased to see him around again after his recent illness. Mr. and Mrs. Vincent McEachern of Chatham Head are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby boy. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Underhill are receiving congratulations over the arrival of a little son, born July 1st. Gunner Thos. Copp, who went over seas with the 12th. Battery, draft and has been invalided to Canada arrived home today. Miss Nellie McEachern, of Moncton spent the holiday in town the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McEachern. Messrs. E. J. Morris, S. A. Demers, D. A. Jackson, and J. D. Keane motored to Moncton on Monday to attend the races. Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Dawson of Lower Derby, are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a new daughter on Friday. A motor party composed of David Ritchie, Charles Goodwin, Lt. Armstrong, C. G. Coudsi and A. H. Cole spent the holiday in Fredericton. Frank MacMichael returned home last week from West Branch where he had spent several weeks with his uncle, Mr. Moody MacMichael. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ashford, Mr. James Ashford and Mrs. Wilson Manderson motored to Moncton on Monday to spend the holiday. W. J. Forsythe, who has been visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Forsythe of Whiteville, left on Wednesday for his home in Duluth. Mrs. Guyon A. Merzeau and little daughter, Jeanne, of Bathurst are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Somers, Kings Highway. A party composed of Bert Stewart Alfred Marr, Misses Ruth and Annie Stewart spent Monday in Moncton making the trip in the Stewart's car. Miss Margaret Miller, of New York who has been spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Miller of Millerton leaves tomorrow to resume her duties. Rev. Mr. Bertram and Mrs. Bertram arrived from Campbellton on Tuesday. Mr. Bertram is the newly appointed pastor of the Methodist church. Mrs. George Hubbard of Cassville spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Mary Cooper, and is now visiting another sister, Mrs. Charles Betts of Doaktown. Miss Helen McKellan of Quebec River spent the week-end with her cousin Miss Delphine Clarke. Miss McKellan was on her way to attend the N. B. C. Conference in Dover, N. B., on one of the representatives of St. Allison University.

A Day of Prayer in Ludlow and Blissfield

June Thirtieth fittingly observed by Anglicans in up River Parishes. Sunday, June 30th was observed as a day of special intercession for the war in the parishes of Ludlow and Blissfield, in response to the Proclamation issued by His Majesty Services were held at the Church Room, Blissfield; St. James' Church, Ludlow; and in the open air at Priceville; St. John's Church, Carrol's; St. Andrew's Church, Doaktown and in the Agricultural Hall, Blissfield. Congregations aggregating from three to four hundred joined most heartily in the prayers on behalf of the cause undertaken by the British Commonwealth and the Allies, and for those who are offering their lives for it, and for a speedy and enduring peace. The Rev. A. J. Patstone, who conducted the services, instead of preaching in the usual way, spoke a few words at intervals to help concentrate the prayerful thought of the congregations. In addition to the suitable hymns from the Hymn Book, the following by the Rector was sung to the tune of "St. George." Lord God of Righteousness, On Thee Thy people call, To ease a world in dire distress, To pity all in thrall. For man hath grasped the sword, And by the sword is slain; For will to power hath spurned Thy word, Till chaos reigns again. O hear in Thy love; Grant penitential tears. Turn now our troubled hearts above All cause for guilty fears. Teach us to know Thy will, And knowing it to serve; Though warring, may our hearts be still, Nor from one duty swerve. "Thine is the victory;" Our cause now make Thine own; Thy faithful soldiers may we be; Our arms with victory crown. Lord God of Righteousness, Now vindicate Thy laws; That parity and peace may bless, Where now are sip and wars.

The Danger of Thin Blood

If Not Corrected in Its Early Stages Consumption May Follow. In no disease is delay or neglect more dangerous than anaemia, a poverty of the blood. It is very common in young girls and in persons who are overworked or confined within doors. It makes its approach in so stealthy a manner that it is often well developed before its presence is recognized. But taken in time there is a specific, a tonic medicine which increases the number of red blood to carry the life-giving oxygen to all the tissues of the body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had unbounded success in the treatment of this stubborn disease because of this wonderful property. The correction of anaemic conditions by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is as certain as anything in medical sciences. Miss Jessie McLean, Trenton, N. S., says—"I was as weak as it was possible for any one to be, and yet able to go about. My blood seemed to have turned almost to water, I was pale, the least exertion would leave me breathless, and when I went up stairs I would have to stop and rest on the way, I often had severe headaches, and at times my heart would palpitate alarmingly. A good friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I have reason to be grateful that I took the advice. Soon after beginning the use of the Pills I began to get stronger, and by the time I had taken seven boxes I felt that I was again enjoying good health. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blessing to weak girls, and I shall always warmly recommend them." These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Was a Big Success

The One Cent Sale put on by Messrs. Dickson & Troy on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week, was a complete success, both in regard to the amount of business done and the satisfaction of the customers. The store was crowded on all three days, many people coming a long distance to take advantage of the offerings and the reinforced staff of clerks found it a hard task to supply all the demands. The stock which had been put in by the firm for the sale was rapidly disposed of, and it became necessary to wire the United Drug Company for increased supplies in many lines. The Retail Goods which were offered at Bargain Prices are all staple lines and carried in stock by Dickson & Troy at all times, and the idea of the great reduction was in order to introduce them more fully into the homes of the people. It is a pity that this kind of sale does not come more often.

POISON the BUGS WE CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH Paris Green Land Plaster Arsenate of Lead D. W. STOTHART

By The Beautiful Banks of The Miramichi War Song By Michael Whelan "Non Sibi Sed Patria." (Not our selves but our country.) Ah, sad are the hearts that are silently bleeding For the brave, brilliant boys who in battle have bled. Who see the big ships from our sad shores receding All hearing still more to that field of the dead. By the beautiful banks of our now native river. Whose grand, gallant sons have sailed over the sea. There are scenes that shall live in the memory forever. By the beautiful banks of the Miramichi. From fair, fertile fields that slope down to the river. Where the evergreens grow on the crest of the hill. Where the tall aspen trees 'mid the white birches quiver On the green, flowery banks now so silent and still. In some dear little cottage, some green shaded bower. A sad scene of sorrow too plainly we see. Some evidence more of the base German power. By the beautiful banks of the Miramichi. Some fond feeble father or heart-broken mother. Some sweet, sad-eyed sister all white in her woe. Some strong, stalwart son who has lost a brave brother And wishes to God to the War he could go. Some wife with her baby clasped close to her bosom. Crying "Heaven return my dear husband to me. I knew not I loved him till now I may lose him By the beautiful banks of the Miramichi." Such some of the scenes that this World War has painted Broadcast o'er the face of our country afar. Yet not one gallant heart in the struggle has fainter Beneath the bright beams of the Northern Star. It is "Up lads and at them!" the whole country over. "We're fighting for freedom, as Britons should be. We are in to the finish, we won't run to cover By the beautiful banks of the Miramichi. O brave sons of Britain, of Albion and Erin You are our true aires as we are your sons. No stain the brave Record must ever appear in. We fear not the boom of the base German guns Then hurra for the beautiful Banner of Britain! Three cheers for the flag of the fearless and free! We never shall rest till the German is smitten. By the beautiful banks of the Miramichi M. WHELAN

SALE OF Ladies' White Canvas Boots Ladies' White Canvas Laced Boots \$2.60 Ladies' White Canvas Button Boots \$2.60 A line of White Sneakers selling at 75c—Come in examine these goods. MACMILLAN SHOE STORE

To Rent Upper Flat on Pleasant Street, Modern conveniences. Can take possession July 1st. Apply to THE LOUNSBURY CO., LTD. 27-28 Advertisin in The Advocate and get Results Wanted Six (6) experienced painters for general inside and outside painting for summer months. Wages pay to 40c per hour depending on the ability of the man. BATHURST LUMBER CO. LIMITED 26-29 Pulp & Paper Division

This is Straw Hat Time... And we have a range that cannot fail to please you. Every new shape is on display in Panamas, Sailors, etc., and you are sure to find the one that will look good, as well as feel cool and comfortable upon your head these warm days. Drop in and See our Offerings in the Hat Line... Russell & Morrison MENS' AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS

Rubber Soled Canvas Shoes FOR Men Boys and Children The Lightest, most Comfortable and Cheapest Footwear for Summer G. M. LAKE, Newcastle, N. B. THE HARNESS AND SHOE-PACK MAN



Let Nature Clear Your Blood

With pure, rich blood—a healthy stomach—and an active liver—you may keep all these by taking

Dr. Wilson's HERBINE BITTERS

This splendid blood medicine—made of old-fashioned herbs—gives the system a regular "spring house-cleaning"...

BECAUSE THEY FIND SATISFACTION HERE

Many of the most particular families in Newcastle buy their meats and groceries regularly at this store.

We would like you to become one of our satisfied customers. In this store you will find a carefully selected stock of groceries...

You can telephone your order. Our delivery system insures prompt service.

H. S. MILLER GROCERIES, MEATS, ETC

Cor. Campbell and Pleasant St. Telephone 22

J.D. KENNEDY LADIES' and MEN'S Fine Tailoring

Emboding Style, Workmanship, Service and Value. CLOTHING CLEANED AND PRESSED

The Winter Term OF THE FREDERICTON BUSINESS COLLEGE OPENS ON Monday, Jan. 7, 1918

Pamphlet giving particulars of our courses of study, rates of tuition, etc., will be mailed to any address on application.

J. A. CREAGHAN, LL.B. Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries

21-0 MONEY TO LOAN Morrison Bldg, Newcastle

GEO. M. McDADE, LL.B. Barrister-at-Law

21-0 WATER ST. CHATHAM, N. B.

W. J. DUNN BARRISTER

21-0 WATER ST. CHATHAM, N. B.

PASS LISTS OF NEW-CASTLE SCHOOLS

Many Children Promoted To High Grades As the Result of Annual Examinations

Following are the results of the year's grading tests for the first seven grades of Newcastle Superior School:

Grade I to Grade II (Miss Davidson's department)—Jennie Ashford, Geo. Faudel, Wm. Fogan, Reta Matheson, Helen McKenzie, Helen Thompson, Lillian Weldon, Hazel Woods; conditionally—James Aharon, Vincent Daugherty, Ingram White, Lyle Williston and Raymond Black.

Grade II to Grade III (Miss Davidson)—Thos. Campbell, Frank Campbell, John Fogan, Percy Graham, Willis Taylor, Burnley Whitney, Ralph Fogan; conditionally—John Copp, John Matheson, Freeman Matheson, Edwin Miller, Abraham O'Brien.

Grade III to Grade IV (Miss Lawlor)—Blanche Russell, Jean Cassidy, Gwyneth Belyea, Thersa Ronan, John Murray, Dor. Palmer, Elizabeth Stohart, Clara Corbett, Wm. Malby, Gertrude Malby, Margaret Gulliver, Howard Malloy, Jas. Horan, Jean Melanson, Isabel Ferguson, Earl McCarron, Reggie White, Viola Gunter, Henry W. Stuart, Katherine Stables, Grace Johnston, Al. Gahan, Geraldine MacMichael, Lillian Gough, Ruby Falconer, Vincent Fallon, Jas. Sullivan, Wilson Bell, Byron Miller, Beryl Smallwood, Ora Miller, Alcide Arsenault, Allan McLean, Frank Carter, Roy Irving, Arnot Clancy, Chas. McGowan; conditionally—Wm. Gahan, Wilbur Ross, Louise McDonald, Reggie Sutherland, Jean Weldon Weldon McCaffery.

Grade IV to Grade V (Miss McMaster)—Douglas Kennedy, Bertha Copp, Margaret Stables, Cora Weldon Michael, Kingston, Jack Keating, Dorothy Harris, Margaret Clark, Gerald Hachey, Marlon Matheson, John Gabriel, Wendall Murray, Max Forrest, Emery MacDonald, Harry Robertson, Cora McCollum, Fred Stohart, Andrew McCormack, Harold Stohart, James Gelkie, Ellis Thomson, Myrtle Ashford, Dickson Ashford; conditionally—Fred Gunter, Geo. Gremley, Graded pending a successful examination on Geography—Andrew Matchett. Prizes for highest standing—1, Cora Weldon; 2, Beatha Copp. Prize for writing—Margaret Stables.

Grade V to Grade VI (Miss McLeod)—Edgar Allen, Marguerite Malby, Leland Sproul, Lillian Crammond, Cecil Murray, Helen Dickson, Eldrid Lawrence, Anna Palmer, Olive Lindsay, Margaret Murray, Raymond Gabriel. Perfect attendance during year—E. Allen, C. Murray, C. Lindsay.

Prize for best writing (donated by Mrs. T. A. Clark)—H. Dickson; for best essay on "Our Flag" (donated by Women's Institute)—Elizabeth Hill.

Grade IV to Grade V in order of merit (Miss MacLeod)—Hannah Miller, Burton Forrest, Cora Whitney, Myrtle Delano, Jack Allen, Harry Delano, Clarence Neff (conditionally). Perfect attendance during year—H. Miller.

Grade V to Grade VI in order of merit (Miss Dumet)—Bill on B. Stuart, Melbourne Stohart, John Dasher, Gerald Black, Luella Malby, Edna Mendenhall, Byron Taylor, Hazel Johnson, Robert Beckwith, Althea Dutcher, Gordon McKay, Clifford Casv, Hazel Dutcher, Edith Williston, Sandy Sutherland, Viola Dutcher, Eva Hays, conditionally—Harry Sutherland, and (pending successful examination in history)—Frances Astles.

NO MORE NERVOUS HEADACHES

Since She Tried "FRUIT-A-LIVES", The Famous Fruit Medicine.



MISS ANNIE WARD

112 Hazen St., St. John, N.B. "It is with pleasure that I write to tell you of the great benefit I received from the use of your medicine, 'Fruit-a-lives'.

After I had taken several boxes, I was completely relieved of these troubles and have been unusually well ever since."

MISS ANNIE WARD

"Fruit-a-lives" is fresh fruit juices, concentrated and increased in strength, combined with finest tonics, and is a positive and reliable remedy for Headaches and Constipation.

60c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

BUIE SCHOOL

Buie school, in order of merit (Miss Gray)—

Grade I to Grade II—Jessie Russell, Evelyn Crocker, Agnes McLean, Melbourne Whyte, Harold Cassidy, Helen Abraham, Donald Antles, Margaret Vienneau, Charles McLean. Prize for perfect attendance during year (donated by Mrs. O. Nicholson)—M. Whyte.

Grade II to Grade III—Iva Mullin, and Earle Croft, Finlay Parks, Irene Morrison, Osborne Russell, LeRoy Vye, Edna Barry, Clarence Henderson.

Grade III to Grade IV—Muriel McLean, Muriel Russell, and Lindsay McLean; Hazel Russell, Frances Glidden, May McCaffery, George Foran, Murdoch Mattatal, Gordon Russell, Albert Abraham. Prize for perfect attendance during year (donated by Mrs. O. Nicholson)—Muriel Russell.

Grade IV to Grade V—Ralph Croft, Margaret McKay, Catherine Falconer, Greca Morrison, Blanche McLean, Anna Crocker, Cecil Nevin.

Grade V to Grade VI—Byrnie Croft, Beatrice Henderson, Mary Barry, Herahel McLean, James Morell, Sydney McCaffery.

Baptist District Meeting Last Week

Rev. H.E. Allaby Chairman for Coming Year—Progress Reported in all Churches

The annual meeting of the Baptist Tenth District was held with Restigouche church on the 21st to the 23rd ult. Rev. E. A. Kinley presided.

Delegates present were: Boiestown—Rev. H. E. Allaby. Doaktown—M. M. Betts. Blissfield—Miss P. E. Mersereau. Upper Blackville—Rev. A. E. Kochaly.

Campbellton—Rev. W. Camp. Restigouche—Rev. C. P. Wilson, Mr. McDavid, Miss McDavid and Mr. Hanscom.

After devotional exercises Friday evening, Rev. Dr. H. T. DeWolfe, representative of Acadia, gave an address on Christian Education emphasizing the importance of having the right kind of homes and schools for children.

Saturday morning encouraging reports were read from the different churches. Most all noted increase of membership, and progress along other lines.

As the Bathurst Baptists had decided to discontinue their services it resolved that the President and Clerk be directed to write the Bathurst church asking them to reconsider their action and also to write the Home Mission Board in regard that that church may carry on the good work which had been so successfully started.

Rev. C. P. Wilson, who has taken up pastoral work at Restigouche, was warmly welcomed back to the District.

The allotments for 1918 were fixed at 10 per cent. increase over those of 1917.

A motion was passed favoring the union of N. B. and N. S. Home Mission Boards.

The annual meeting for 1919 was fixed for the Thursday after the second Sunday in July to close next day.

Saturday afternoon's meeting was in charge of the W. M. A. S., Dist. President Mrs. Camp in the chair. Miss Mersereau read interesting reports from most of the societies.

Upper Blackville society was reported by Rev. A. E. Kochaly and Bathurst by Rev. E. A. Kinley.

Ringworm on Child's Head

Caused Great Distress and Spread to Neck and Ears—Cure Was Speedily Effectuated When Right Treatment Was Recommended.

There is no disease of the skin more obstinate than ringworm, and the mother who writes this letter does so fully realizing what it will mean to other anxious mothers to know about Dr. Chase's Ointment.

This remarkable cure was brought about two years ago, and as there has been no return of the distressing disease there can be no doubt that the cure is permanent.

Mrs. D. Stebbins, Grand Bend, Ont., writes: "I am going to tell you of my experience with Dr. Chase's Ointment. My little girl had some come out on her head which looked like ringworms. They were spreading fast, and I tried home treatment, but nothing helped her. I took her to the doctor, and he opened some of the sores, which were as big as the yolk of an egg. The salve he gave me to put on was very severe, and the poor child would cry for an hour or more after an application. For six weeks it continued to spread all over her head, and came down to her neck and ears. She suffered terribly. At last some kind ladies told me about Dr. Chase's Ointment, so I got a box, and the first time I put it on she was relieved of pain, and the second time the swelling was all gone. Before we had finished the first box the sores were nearly all gone. I have told all the people around here about your Ointment, and I cannot praise it too much. It is now two years since my little girl was troubled in this way, and it never came back, so you can see she is completely cured. You are at liberty to use this statement for the benefit of others who may be suffering in a similar manner."

Joseph Brenner, J.P., endorses this statement as follows: "This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. D. Stebbins of Grand Bend, Ont., and believe her statement with reference to Dr. Chase's Ointment to be true and correct."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Be suspicious of the drugist who tries to talk you into accepting a substitute.

Dr. J. D. McMillan DENTIST

Lounsbury Block, Newcastle N. B.—Out on 1st, 3rd, 5th, 7th, 9th, 11th, 13th, 15th, 17th, 19th, 21st, 23rd, 25th, 27th, 29th, 31st. Not Monday of each month. 15-17.

Remit by Dominion Express Money Order if lost or stolen, you get your money back

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 26th July, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the route Chatham and Tracadie, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Chatham, Tracadie and route offices and at the office of the POST OFFICE INSPECTOR.

POST OFFICE INSPECTORS, ST. JOHN, N. B. June 8th 1918 H. W. WOODS.

Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the POSTMASTER GENERAL, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 26th July, 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 12 and 6 times per week on the route Gills and Railway Station and Gills and Moran from the 1st October next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Gills and route offices and at the office of the POST OFFICE INSPECTOR.

POST OFFICE INSPECTORS OFFICE, ST. JOHN, N. B. June 8th, 1918 H. W. WOODS.

Douglstown Pass Lists

Following are the Grading Lists of Douglstown Superior School (Incomplete as to Grades VII and IX): Promoted from Grade I to Grade II—Margaret Firth, 98; Helen Sullivan, George Dickson, 85; Helen Wood, Irene Lee, 84; Earle Simpson, Russell Wood, Max Gray, 83; Edith McDonald, 87; Vincent, Keonshan, 85; Elva Campbell, Marvin Gray, 80; Harry Williston, Williston Gray, James Craig, 76; Vincent Nolan, 69; Eddie Boudreau, 68; Eleanor Williston, 63; Luthan Williston, 60. Perfect attendance for June—Marven Gray, H. Sullivan, H. Williston, Max Gray, E. Simpson.

Grade II to Grade III—Vera Crammond, 87; Cranley Driscoll, 87; Norma Taylor, 85; Cameron Jessiman, 83; Howard Devereau, 82; Violet Anderson, 89; Warren Craig, 77; Gertrude Dufresne, 70; Clarence Spurr, 58; Annie Dufresne, 54; Charles Williston, 50. Perfect attendance for June—Frances Sullivan, A. F. Simpson, Beala, Joan, Brenda Lee; for term—J. Simpson, 81; Margaret Campbell, 78; Harvey Jessiman, 77; Marjory Henderson, 76; Richard Anderson, 75; Ray Simpson, 73; Fred Simpson, and Rudolph Craig, 64; Bertha Dina, 60; Osborne Dickson, 53; Roy Gray and Frank Wood, 41. Perfect Attendance for June—James Williston, 81.

Grade III to Grade IV—Alfy Simpson, Beala, Joan, Brenda Lee; for term—J. Simpson, 81; Margaret Campbell, 78; Harvey Jessiman, 77; Marjory Henderson, 76; Richard Anderson, 75; Ray Simpson, 73; Fred Simpson, and Rudolph Craig, 64; Bertha Dina, 60; Osborne Dickson, 53; Roy Gray and Frank Wood, 41. Perfect Attendance for June—James Williston, 81.

Grade IV to Grade V—Alfy Simpson, Beala, Joan, Brenda Lee; for term—J. Simpson, 81; Margaret Campbell, 78; Harvey Jessiman, 77; Marjory Henderson, 76; Richard Anderson, 75; Ray Simpson, 73; Fred Simpson, and Rudolph Craig, 64; Bertha Dina, 60; Osborne Dickson, 53; Roy Gray and Frank Wood, 41. Perfect Attendance for June—James Williston, 81.

S. S. "Max Aitken"

Until further notice the Time Table of the above steamer will be as follows: Leave Redbank every morning (Sunday excepted) at 8.45 A.M. Leave Newcastle for Chatham, 11 A.M. Leave Chatham for Newcastle, 12.15 P.M. Leave Newcastle for Chatham, 1.45 P.M. Leave Chatham for Newcastle, 3 P.M. Leave Newcastle for Redbank, 4.15 P.M.

On Saturdays will return from Redbank to Newcastle in the evening. Calling at all intermediate points between Redbank and Chatham including North, Bushville, and Douglstown.

Information regarding Freight and Passengers rates will be furnished by the Captain. All freight must be delivered 35 minutes before steamer is scheduled to leave.

Commencing Saturday, July 6th, every Saturday will be excursion day from Chatham, Douglstown, Newcastle and Nelson, to Redbank at intermediate points. Leave Chatham at 3 p.m. and Newcastle at 4.15 p.m. Returning to Newcastle at 1.30 and Chatham at 3 p.m. Fare for Round Trip 50c. Children under 8 to 12 yrs. 25c. from all points. Tickets good for date of issue only.

Excursion Bill Every Saturday evening the people of Newcastle will have an opportunity of having a sail to Chatham and return. No cover at Chatham. Tickets 10c. Newcastle Steamship Co. Ltd.

## "THE FIGHTING TRAIL"

NOW SHOWING AT THE HAPPY HOUR

It would be folly to go down without summoning help, and Gwyn read that Nan's rescue, not to mention his own safety, would be needlessly imperilled by such a course. As he reached the end of the building and looked down Main Street the sight sent a thrill that made his hope bound high. Four abreast, carbines pointing in all directions, a troop of khaki-clad cavalry was charging straight at the center of Von Bleck's defences. The bandits were fleeing in a wild rout as Hogan's men also kept up the fire, and then, realizing that even flight meant the possibility of death, they lifted their hands in surrender.

"Casey! Hogan! Come to the jail!" yelled Gwyn, and seeing that they understood, he dashed back to the fire. Swinging by his hands from the window ledge he dropped to the cellar floor and made his way to the spot where Hogan's dog was standing guard over the unconscious Nan. Tying his handkerchief about her face as a shirt against the smoke he lifted her to safety and staggered back to the window. He waited, and a moment later Casey's honest, rugged features showed in the opening.

"Hold my legs, Hogan," said Casey, turning his head, and then let himself down headforemost till his arms were free. Nan was lifted quickly upward to the window by rough but careful hands, and others came her safely through. Next came the dog, whose tail wagged ecstatically when he caught a whiff of the fresh air outside. Gwyn himself went up last, and Casey had to strain mightily to lift him from the floor. When finally he stood outside supported by Hogan's arm it was all he could do to retain his consciousness. Nan already had opened her eyes under friendly ministrations from the cavalry officer.

A great cheer went up from the posse and troopers as Nan was lifted to her feet and walked over to stand by her husband. His arm about her shoulders, Gwyn turned to the crowd and passed his hands over his eyes as if trying to realize what had happened.

"You have saved our lives, boys," he said huskily, "but more than that, you have saved the cause of democracy."

"Perhaps you didn't see what else we saved," grinned the officer. "Leftovers, as it were!" And as the troopers parted ranks Gwyn saw there Von Bleck and his band, prisoners.

"About twenty years ago is all you'll get—if you're in luck," said Hogan comfortingly, and at Von Bleck's expression the whole company raised a shout of laughter.

The Limited rolled rapidly along the shining rails toward the East. Looming comfortably in the soft plush seats of the Pullman, John Gwyn and the young wife he had acquired in the wilds of the Sierras gazed out the window at the scenery as it glided past. To Gwyn it was a relief and a relaxation after the long siege of strife. He was returning home, and the sense of victory and success which thrilled his soul was plainly written upon his countenance. To Nan, seated beside him, it was an adventure. The landscape, as it slipped by, seemed to her to be ever different. She could see the trees grow smaller, the plains stretch out before her eyes, the touch of civilization became more prominent, the towns grew to cities. It was all new, all strange, all inspiring to her. The whole thing seemed like a happy experience which must soon pass and be forgotten. Her frame, her mind, her feelings, her manner, all seemed to transform within her. She felt now that she was a woman, the wife of a strong, dominating man, whose personality and strength made him a peer of his kind. She must mould herself to fit him, so that she might move in harmony in his company, in the circles in which he went. No longer was she the wild, carefree daughter of the mountains. Gwyn turned to her and spoke, and his words bore association to her thoughts.

"It will be different, now dear," he said. "The discord of strife is over and we are leaving the scene of it far behind. Of course, we shall

have struggles where we are going, but they will be of another kind. No one ever undertakes a mighty project without encountering opposition and trouble. The man who builds the biggest bridge must carry the heaviest timber. But in the city men fight with their brains and not their hands. I think you will be happy, there."

Gwyn smiled. "By the way," he said, "now that everything is over and we are safely together out of reach of harm, I wish you'd tell me what happened to you when you were trapped in the mine, and just how you happened to fall into the hands of Von Bleck."

"It seems so weird and unbelievable now," she replied, "that it sounds ridiculous. I'd even laugh, I think, except that I know how serious it was and how frightened I was at the time."

"I must have been overcome by smoke, because, the first thing I remember, after I was staggering through the tunnel, is that I opened my eyes and saw Drant standing over me. His eyes seemed to pierce the darkness, and he reached down to take me into his arms. Hogan's dog—I had brought him into the shaft with me—saw him and tried to protect me. He must have known that something was wrong—I think I called for help. Anyway, the dog made one leap at Drant and caught hold of him with his teeth. They struggled until they reached the ledge at the edge of the upper gallery, and Drant went over with the dog. That was the last I saw of him."

Gwyn listened to Nan's words and nodded impressively. He realized that the point she had brought out was true. Von Bleck, at the head of his great organization—the eye of the Central Powers—was not an enemy to an individual nor to a country, but he wielded an influence that could be felt by the world. An international spy, whose intrigues could throw history into a frenzied state of chaos, he was a man to be dealt with by the hands of no less important a power than the Federal law. But now, captured and subdued, his domain would be shattered, his abominable system wrecked and his network of spies, which spread over the country like a web, would be without a leader.

Gwyn, as he thought, realized now the full gravity of the situation at Lost Mine. He could understand why things that had seemed hardly worthy of civilization and which he had thought could not happen in modern times, had taken place in the Sierras. A project which had called for the presence of such a person as the representative of the Central Powers was a project which would warrant the risking of everything.

And Gwyn, young though he was, was the man who had caused the downfall of this mighty power. He had proven himself stronger, crattier and greater than Von Bleck. He had conquered where the wealth and influence of a nation had been exerted to cause his failure. But, as he sat ruminating and musing over the events of the past few months, it was not his conquest, his accomplishments nor his importance that confronted him. Conceit was farthest from his thoughts. Instead it was his personal happiness that brightened these moments of his life. In evidence of this fact, he glanced contentfully at Nan, who sat clothed in the glory of her new life, looking out the window.

"It is wonderful," he told her, "to have found you hidden in the mountains, there waiting for me, and to be able to bring you back Nan dear. I believe that it was a higher power than mere coincidence that took you to the home of old Don Carlos and that brought me to the same place in the accomplishment of my life-work. It seems a shame that we have to leave it all behind us, with those who were so brave and level during the struggle."

"We're just going away for a time," she answered. "We aren't leaving it behind—we couldn't. The last thing Casey said to us at the station, after you had told him to take your place while you were away, was 'Be sure to come back soon.' And I told him that we would."

"And we shall," agreed Gwyn. A hand touched Gwyn on the shoulder and startled him from his happy reverie. He turned quickly and found himself facing the conductor.

"Is this Mr. John Gwyn?" The trainman was holding in his hand the yellow envelope of a telegram.

"It is," Gwyn answered to the inquiry.

"This was received at Denver, sir. We have just galled out from there." Gwyn took the telegram and the conductor nodded and departed. With nervous fingers he tore the envelope open. He could not tell from the outside where it was from and his imagination worked rapidly as he thought of its possible contents. Perhaps Casey was in

trouble; it might be that Von Bleck— He unfolded the paper and read, while Nan beamed the lines from his side:

Check for two million dollars was deposited to your credit in Fifth Avenue National Bank this morning. Wires from Harstow have given details. Newspapers are anxious for your arrival, but not as much so as we. Congratulations to you—and Mrs. Gwyn.

BALTERMAN.

"And now, little girl," said Gwyn as he listened to the sound of the grinding wheels bearing them to the East, which sounded like music to his ears, "the door is open, and we are about to pass through to a new life and a new happiness."

(THE END)

### S. A. Officers Honored

#### Captain Bellechambers and Lieutenant Brown Leaving with the Good Wishes to the Regret of Many

Captain Bellechambers and Lieutenant Brown who have had charge of the Salvation Army work in Newcastle the past twelve months farewelled on Sunday night and leave town to-day. The Captain is to be stationed at Annapolis and the Lieutenant at Pugwash. They were very hard-working and faithful officers and will be much missed. At the service Sunday evening, they were presented with a very appreciative address and a sum of money to go towards making up the deficit in the years salary. The address, which was read by Miss Emma Delane, was as follows:

Dear Captain Bellechambers and Lieutenant Brown,

With deep regret and a keen sense of personal loss we learn of your having been ordered, according to the rules and regulations of the worldwide organization under whose banner of blood and fire you serve, to serve your connections with the Newcastle Corps and presently depart to other fields of labor.

While in Newcastle during the past year, your untiring work and devoted service has endeared you to the hearts of your little flock and made you respected and esteemed in the whole community.

Trusting in God you have, though with slim resources and under great difficulty, faithfully preached the Word as you understood it and faithfully ministered to the spiritual needs of those placed in your care. Under God, we owe very much to our presence amongst us. As you go from us, we shall remember you very kindly and we pray you will be abundantly blessed in the years to come that you and all of us may live to see the world a better and safer place to live in, a place much nearer and ever more nearly approaching the conditions of that blessed city which the farseeing eyes of the great Evangelist saw "coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for husband," that city in which "there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither any pain." To the realization of this dream of the apostle, you have given as full and complete, you have in no inconsiderable measure contributed, and we trust that the inspiration you have given as will remain with us and help us to do our duty in your absence that you will never have cause to consider your work in Newcastle as waste, effort.

As a small token of our appreciation of your labors of love amongst us and as an earnest of our good wishes for your future, we beg you to accept this little gift which we only regret we are not able to make more valuable.

On behalf of the Salvation Army Corps of Newcastle, N. B.

(Signed)  
Mrs. Wm. Cowid  
Mrs. Chas. Delano

"Sunburn won't trouble you if you use Zamboni."

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The Morning Cup well begins the day.

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If you have a difficult drive anywhere in your factory drop a line to our Head Office, or to our nearest branch, and we will send a man experienced in belt engineering to consider your requirements. If it is an instance where "Gibraltar" Belting may be suitably employed we will recommend its use; and we will stand behind our recommendation with the fullest guarantee ever issued by a firm producing rubber products.

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