

ANDOVER.

(Crowded out last week)

On Wednesday evening a merry party chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Waite composed of the Misses Curry, Waite, Black, Davis, Robertson and Messrs Elliott, Kirkpatrick, Hamilton, Armstrong and Stevens, had a picnic supper near town and afterwards spent the evening at S. P. Waites.

Thursday evening, Mrs Wm Curry entertained several ladies at tea.

Mrs. S. P. Waite was hostess at two tables of bridge on Friday evening.

R. W. L. Tibbits, Fredericton, was calling on old friends last week.

Miss Bessie Lawson, Caribou, was in town last week on her return from a trip to Trouser's Lake.

Misses Janet and Bessie Curry spent the holidays at Richmond, the guests of Rev. R. A. and Mrs McDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Kupkey are spending the week in Toronto.

Mrs. E. W. Jarvis is in Toronto on a short visit.

Herman Turner, of the Bank of Montreal, Fredericton, spent Sunday at his home here.

How To Address The Duke Of Connaught

His Highness Correct Form For New Governor General

The Duke of Connaught, Canada's next Governor-General, is not to be addressed as Your Excellency, and neither can that title be properly applied to the Duchess of Connaught, according to instructions which have been received from the Secretary of State at Ottawa. Both the Duke and Duchess must be addressed as Your Royal Highness.

The Duke's official titles fill nearly half a page, beginning with Duke of Connaught, Field Marshal, His Royal Highness Prince Arthur, William, Patrick, Albert, Duke of Connaught and Strathearn, Count of Essex, etc.

But in official addresses a shorter form may be used as, for example, Field Marshal, His Royal highness Duke of Connaught, Knight of the Garter, etc.

This communication from the Secretary of state has been forwarded to the Lieut.-Governor of the province written in the French-tongue, and was dispatched by His Excellency to the Mayor of Montreal.

The Duke of Connaught sails for Canada, according to an announcement already made on October 6, about which time Lord Grey will leave for England, by which arrangement they will pass each other in mid-Atlantic. — Globe

Miss Thomson Still Champion

Truro, N. S., Sept. 1—The last day of the ladies' maritime championship was rather unpleasant owing to a heavy rain storm that abated a little during the afternoon. The maritime champion, Miss Thomson, of St. John, played the winner of the tournament, Miss Bauld of Halifax, and the match went to the New Brunswick player by two up.

In the inter-provincial match this afternoon the Nova Scotia ladies defeated those of New Brunswick sixteen points to six.

This evening a dance was given in honor of the visitors at Scribsley Manor, the residence of Mrs O C Cummings, Prince street, and a very enjoyable time was spent.

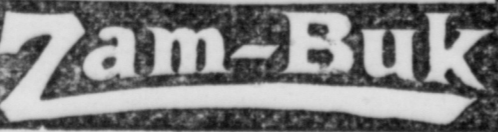
A Woman's Work for Humanity

Mrs L. Bradley Walker, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, is busily engaged spending the immense fortune left her by her husband in the betterment of the condition of homeless children and stray animals. Mrs Walker has earned many encomiums for her successful efforts in having drinking fountains established where children can quench their thirst without the daily public drinking same fountains have

FALL SKIN SORES

When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk!

Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Also cures cuts, burns, sores and piles. Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer! Druggists and Stores Everywhere.



been provided with trough arrangements for the stray dogs who suffer for the want of water on summer days.

She is endeavoring now to organize a society of young women of means who will take an active and financial interest in educating bright children who are left alone and in finding homes for them.

Mackenzie And Mann

Two Self-Made Canadians Who Built a Transcontinental Railroad

One spring morning early in the eighties, when the warm breath of the first 'chinook' was loosening the snow in the gorge," writes Isaac F. Marcossin in Muesey's Magazine, "two men met near the little town of Kicking Horse Lake, at the foot of the Canadian Rockies. One was big, bronzed, and bearded, an upstanding giant of a contractor, who got more work out of the 'navies' than any other boss up and down the Canadian Pacific. 'Dan' was what they dubbed him. The other man was thin, s'newy, but with an intense and concentrating energy that had overcome fire and flood on trail and river. They called him 'Bill.'

"'Morning," said Bill.
 "'Morning," answered Dan.
 "'Going to town?" asked the first.
 "'Yes; grub is getting low,' was the reply.

"Together they followed the path of the glistening new steel rails laid on tamarack ties still fresh with the forest smell. Dan had been laying sections: Bill had been setting up snow-sheds and saw-mills both were part of the heroic but unsung force that was blazing the way of the Canadian Pacific across the backbone of western Canada. Each had heard of the other, and now they were making swift but silent appraisal. Strength was measuring strength. It was the first meeting between William Mackenzie and Donald D. Mann.

"Out of that chance contact sprang an alliance which has spelled empire for Canada. To-day Mackenzie and Mann are the most picturesque and constructive figures in the whole Dominion. They are still builders, only they have a 'Sir' in front of their names, and an army of men behind them. Single-handed, they have built the Canadian Northern system, a performance without a precedent. What is more they still own it which is equally remarkable.

'They have pushed the frontier off the map: they have redeemed the prairie provinces; they have translated their ambitions into teeming terms of a hundred communities, from the plains to the mountains. For fourteen years they have averaged, a mile of new track every day, Sundays included

d this growing gridiron of steel has helped to give Canada a new birth of industrial and commercial power. The time is in sight when the iron links of their lines, reaching in from sea to sea, will join to form a transcontinental system that is unique in the history of railroads.

"The story of most railroads is the story of the men who built them. Yet, by some curious freak of fate, the builder is lost in the myriad chances that usually beset the enterprise. Nowhere in the world, save in the instance presented by the Canadian Northern, has an actual constructor become the owner.'

Sermon From Shakespeare

(Copr. 1909 by Bradley-Garretson Co. Ltd.)

O war, thou son of hell,
 Henry VI. Part II. Act V. Sc. 2.

A great general of the American Civil War forcibly remarked, "War is hell." He knew from experience the evils of war, the sufferings endured, the sorrow left in its wake, the permanent injury done the parties or nations engaged. His expression was not strikingly original. Shakespeare three hundred years ago formulated the same sentiment in almost the same words. It is true that it is not Shakespeare, but one of his creations who speaks of war as the son of hell, but so often do passages sternly condemning war appear in his dramas that it can be taken for granted that Shakespeare himself is here speaking.

There is no present day subject that more demands the thoughtful consideration of the patriot than that of "contumelious, beastly, mad-brain'd war." As the nineteenth century closed it was hoped that the time was drawing nigh when men would convert their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks. Peace conferences met, emperors and presidents talked universal peace, but while the echo of the peace orations was still in the air the two most highly civilized nations found themselves engaged in war—the United States with Spain, and Great Britain with the Boers. Scarcely had the sound of the "devilish cannon" of these powers died away when Russia and Japan were at each other's throats. To all of these nations war proved to be hell. It desolated homes, it filled the workhouses, it drove thousands into exile, it vastly increased the burdens of the toilers. The suffering caused, the losses endured should have turned men's thoughts to peace. Instead of this the dogs of war are abroad. Never before had militarism such a grip on the race. Europe is an armed camp; Japan is ready to do battle with any power that challenges her; and even China is waking from her sleep of twenty centuries and more and her cities are noisy with preparations for war. The shipyards of the civilized powers are turning out monster battleships. The inventive geniuses of the race are devoting their time to producing new explosives and more effective guns. In Europe and America and Japan daring experimenters are striving to conquer the air, mainly in the interests of war. Where will it end! Must the nations meet in one bloody last battle before worldwide peace shall be declared?

CHEST INFLAMMATION

Suffered From a Heavy Cold, Pleuritic Pains in Side—Constant Coughing.
 "NERVILINE" CURED QUICKLY

"Anyone that goes through all that I suffered last winter will appreciate the value of a remedy that cures like Nerviline cured me." These are the opening words of the solemn declaration of E. P. Von Hayden, the well-known violinist of Middleton. "My work kept me out late at night, and playing in cold, drafty places brought on a severe cold that settled on my chest. I had a harsh, racking cough and severe pains darted through my sides and settled in my shoulders. I used different liniments, but none broke up my cold till I used Nerviline. I rubbed it on my neck, chest, and shoulders morning and night, and all the pain disappeared. Realizing that such a heavy cold had run down my system, I took Ferrozone at meals, and was completely built up and strengthened. Since using Nerviline I have no more colds or pleurisy, and enjoy perfect health."

It's because Nerviline contains the purest and most healing essences and medicinal principles, because it has the power of sinking through the pores to the kernel of the pain—these are the reasons why it breaks up colds, cures lumbago, stiffness, neuralgia, sciatica and rheumatism.

PURITY FLOUR

And 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.

French Women Fight High Food Prices.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The agitation against the high prices of provisions continues, and disorders of considerable proportions were reported today from twelve places in Northern France. The usual procedure is for a crowd of women of the lower class to assemble and do their marketing together carrying large placards upon which are written the prices which the women are willing to pay. If the shopkeeper assents to sell his goods at the price offered, the women buy, but if he refuses they pitch all of his stock into the street. The man next door generally yields, though the crowd in its excitement may sack the place out of spite without inquiring whether the dealer is willing to reduce the price of his goods.

The police ordinarily are inadequate to keep pace with the movement and tragic-comic incidents are reported from some localities where the storekeepers have attempted to defend their stock. A butcher named Froissart at Henir-L'etard in Pas-De-Calais was patrolling the sidewalk in front of his shop on his back when his place was stormed by a crowd of three hundred women, who demanded that he lower his prices. Froissart charged into the mob yelling and waving a stick with which he knocked over several of the manifestants before he was pulled from his horse.

SMOKE SHAMROCK PLUG
 Finest Quality.