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BORN

JACQUES—At Dorchester, Mass., July 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Burnham Jacques, a son, Frank Danforth Jacques.

McELHINNEY—At Grafton, N. B., July 12th, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. L. B. McElhinney, a son.

MARRIED

LARLEE-HOLLINS—On July 11th, at the Methodist Parsonage, Andover, N. B., by the Rev. A. C. Bell, Mr. Bernard Larlee of Perth, N. B., to Miss Mabel G. Hollins, of Grand Falls, N. B.—Victoria County News.

Dr. T. F. Spargue left by auto Monday to attend the council of Physicians and Surgeons of New Brunswick, which meets in Fredericton on Tuesday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Spargue and son, Artur.

Mr. W. B. Nicholson, Can. Trade Commissioner in Newfoundland, is spending his vacation with his family here.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

At the first sign of illness during the hot weather give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours he may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to the well child and will promptly cure these troubles if they come on suddenly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine as good and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they are absolutely safe. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PLASTER ROCK

A bad drowning accident occurred Monday afternoon at Wap-

skey, when Edward Bell, who was working for the Wapskey Lumber Co., lost his life.

T. B. Marsten is quite ill at his home.

Mrs. Sutton, of Andover, is visiting relatives in this place.

Miss Hazel Boone is spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright, Three Brooks.

Mrs. B. Hersey is visiting Mrs. Lynton, Lynton Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Ridgewell, are visiting relatives at Somerville, Andover and Presque Isle, Me.

Samuel Campbell, who came to Plaster Rock from Benton is doing well at his profession, (barber.)

Mrs. A. W. Ridgewell had the misfortune to fall and injure her left arm.

Misses Winnifred and Myrtle Wright are visiting friends in Riley Brook.

The Fraser Lumber Co., is doing a large business in their mill. Besides their lumbering they have a considerable amount of farming.

Mr. and Mrs. Simpson have moved into their new residence. Mr. Simpson has charge of the C. P. R. station assisted by Mr. Estabrooks.

Several from here attended the P. Baptist Annual Meeting at Temple.

KIRKLAND

The weather at present is very warm. Some of the farmers have commenced haying.

The W. F. M. Society held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. McKay the 13th quite a few attended.

Quite a large number of people attended the 12th celebration at Posterville.

Mrs. Agie Bryden is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Graham of Maxwell.

Rev. Mr. Haig, of Richmond Corner, held service in the Anglican church Sunday the 11th the Orangemen marched in a body from the hall to the church.

Miss Mahala Demerchant is spending a few days at Canterbury Station.

Miss Julia McGillicuddy and friend from Lowell, Mass., are the guests of her father, Cornelius McGillicuddy, of Maxwell.

Mrs. Winnifred Kirkpatrick, of Elmwood, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McInerlin, Maxwell, a few days this week.

Mrs. Burns Campbell, with little son, from Houlton are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel McIntyre, of Maxwell.

Miss Olive Carr and lady friend of Houlton, called on friends in this place recently.

Strawberries have been very plentiful in this section.

Mrs. Ida Blair, of Boston, is the guest of her father, John Kennedy, of Maxwell.

Miss Glennie Bustard, of

Monument Settlement, is visiting relatives at Green Mountain.

The W. A. Society will hold their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Albert Dickeson, Friday afternoon the 16th.

The Beekeepers Field Day and Picnic

Over two hundred persons gathered on Friday afternoon at the Apiary of the Messrs. Peabody Bros., to see the demonstrations and hear the lectures on bee culture given by Mr. Pettit of the Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont. Beekeepers were there from many distant points, including points as far away as Honeydale and Knoxford (north of Centreville). The keenest of interest was shown and much benefit must surely result to all those who were so fortunate as to be there.

At about 2.30 work began. Hives were opened by Mr. Pettit and frames containing bees in all stages of development were passed through the audience for examination. Queens, drones, and workers were pointed out. Many were surprised to learn that bees might be allowed to crawl over the bare flesh with no danger of their stinging.

Those present were then asked to make themselves comfortable on the lawn. Mr. Durost, Provincial Apiarist, took up a discussion of the Apiary Inspection Act. This is an act passed at the last session of the Legislature, the object of which is to prevent the introduction and spread of contagious bee diseases among the bees of the province. The speaker pointed out that the Honey-bee is subject, like other farm "livestock", to contagious diseases. Fortunately, though surrounded by these diseases, this province so far as is known, is free from them. It should, therefore, be the aim of every person who is at all interested in the welfare of the industry to keep these diseases out. This can only be done by refraining from having bees shipped into the province from outside points. There are plenty of bees within the province, and there is therefore absolutely no necessity or excuse for taking a chance on having a colony shipped in. Any person wanting a breed of bees not common in the province needs only to have a queen of that breed sent him by mail. (There is little or no danger of introducing the diseases in this way if a few simple precautions are taken.) A queen bee introduced into a colony of bees of any breed, will soon produce a colony which will be of a kind like unto herself.

The work of inspection for diseases will be carried on as rapidly as possible. It is advisable that any person having bees that seem to be not doing well, should notify Mr. Durost at once.

Following the talk by Mr. Durost, Mr. Pettit explained the nature of the most important bee diseases and how they should be treated. He then went into a detailed discussion of the management and care of bees. He showed a model of an outdoor wintering case, which was of much interest to those who have an unsuitable place for indoor wintering. This method is used largely in Ontario—Many who have fairly good conditions for indoor wintering preferring to winter out of doors.

After light refreshments the crowd dispersed to gather again at the Agricultural School where Mr. Pettit entertained a large audience with an interesting illustrated lecture.

Mr. Durost wishes to thank all those who so kindly assisted with the arrangements and serving of refreshments. Also those who, by their presence, showed their appreciation of his efforts on behalf of the Beekeeping industry in the Province.

Letter From Jack W. Harmon

of the First Canadian Contingent, Royal Canadian Engineers, to his sister, France, June 26th, 1915.

Dear Sister, I have not written to you for some time but must try and get this off in the next mail. I hardly know what to write,—there is no news.

Why does the war last? Why do we not make progress?

Nelson said: "England expects this day every man to do his duty."

What does England expect now?

Why are so many men not out here?

The place for every man between eighteen and forty with less than three children, is here,—I do not care what his profession or calling.

"Your King and Country need you," the sign says, but no one knows it as we do out here. Great Britain is fighting for her existence.

The papers say: "We can go ahead any time we like." "The Germans are short of shells," etc, etc. One has just to walk to the trenches and he will change his mind.

Talk about the condition of the German soldier,—only a few days ago I saw fifty prisoners and they were as fine looking soldiers as I ever saw.

We are fighting a real live enemy and they are as confident of victory as we are.

We will win as sure as justice and fairness must win. Those poor miserable bank clerks, counter hoppers, etc that are content to stay at home and let some one else do their work, are neglecting their duty. Out here neglect of duty is punishable by death but they think it no offence to let the Empire need men, and stay home.

I came for three reasons: First patriotism; second, money; third, boyish desire to see adventure and some of the world. But now it is stern reality of duty. There is a man's work to do, and in fact, several men's work to do, and we are here to do it, waiting and watching for mere men and some miracle to turn up to relieve the strain and bring peace.

Today on church parade we concluded with the National Anthem and never before did I realize its full meaning.

New Brunswick has not done half her share,—every other man you meet is from Calgary or Vancouver.

Well, enough of the truth, I will take the happy side. I can see out here what an optimist is, and "that's me." There are lots of others, too.

All the chaplains are optimists in the extreme. It is a pleasure to meet any of the ministers in the service, and in fact there are several we look forward to seeing.

Life is pleasant here, the garden stuff is ripe, swimming is good, football, etc, are played nearly all the time when out of the trenches, and at one billet it was quite common to see football and swimming under fire.

Yesterday I was out on a cycle all afternoon,—visited four different towns and had a lovely trip in every way. Today I did nothing in the morning, in the afternoon went for a dandy swim, had supper, then four of us took our wheels and went for a spin. The roads are good and the country is as level as a floor so you can guess there is no small amount of pleasure in cycling.

One night I was lucky enough to have a motorcycle and had a dandy ride on it I got it on sheer nerve,—a Captain asked me if I could ride a motor cycle. I knew that I could not start one, but I also knew that I could ride it once it was started. So I said, "Yes, sir; anything I can do for you?" He set me a half mile down the road for it. I went so fast coming back that I missed a turn to the right and had to go three miles around, because I was afraid that if I stopped I could not start again.

I bought a revolver and got ammunition from the Government by some nerve. An interesting little tale I can tell you when I get home.

Take it all around, we are having a good time, but praying for peace.

Well, I must stop now and make down my bed. Bed, one rubber sheet, one blanket, one great coat on the ground, as comfortable as any bed I was ever in. I think I have been between sheets sixteen times in over nine months so you can see the ground is quite my home. No doubt none is far ahead of this, but here we are and here we must make things as bright as possible, and it is quite easy owing to so many pleasant things considering we are at war.

Well, I am making this a lot longer than I intended to, but I do not write very often. Don't fail to send me something. I may be bold asking, but believe me, a package in the mail is worth its weight in gold. Chocolate fudge, maple honey, cake, salted peanuts, etc., are not heavy on the march as one can always take them inside so they are the most acceptable. Well lights out now in five minutes, so I must stop.

Lovingly,

JACK.