

## NAVIGABLE WATERS PROTECTION ACT.

## R. S. C. Chapter 115.

The Nashwaak Pulp & Paper Company, Limited, hereby gives notice that it has, under section 7 of the said Act, deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the County of York, in the Province of New Brunswick, a description of the site and the plans of a dam proposed to be built in the Nashwaak river at Marysville, in the County of York, nearly opposite Station 2623 plus 34 on the Newcastle-Fredericton Branch of the Canadian National Railways.

And take notice that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice, the said Nashwaak Pulp & Paper Company, Limited, will, under section 7 of the said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the City of Ottawa for approval of the said site and plans and for leave to construct the said dam.

Dated at the Parish of Lancaster, in the County of Saint John, this twelfth day of August, A.D. 1919.

NASHWAAK PULP & PAPER COMPANY, LIMITED.  
Per M. M. JONES,  
Manager.

## LEMON JUICE

## FOR FRECKLES

Girls! Make beauty lotion for a few cents—Try It!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle-sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost. Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

A fellow may be a rolling stone, and still be on the level.  
When a man does his work well he has no time to find fault with his neighbor.

ARARAT, LOFTY AND BEAUTIFUL,  
IS A LONG-EXTINCT VOLCANO

The recent appeal made by the newly established republic of Ararat for recognition by the United States will be better understood, at least geographically, when it is explained that the region in question is a province of Armenia. It takes its name from the mountain on which the ark made a landing after the flood—Ararat, meaning Noah's mountain.

The whole world, according to the Bible story, was submerged during the period of the Deluge, and Ararat's topmost peak was the first dry land to appear above the waters, for the simple reason that it was the loftiest—in Armenia, at all events.

As viewed today it gives a notion of the depth of the flood, inasmuch as the peak is more than three miles above sea level. It is dome-shaped, and its slopes for 9,000 feet from the top are covered with everlasting snow and great fields of glittering ice. The climb down must have been rather difficult for Noah, his family and all the animals disembarked from the Ark. As for an ascent to the top, it was formerly believed to be impossible. The Armenian monks declared that remains of the Noah-chion bark still existed on the summit, and that by reason of their sanctity a supernatural influence forbade approach.

Nevertheless, in September of 1829, a bold climber, Dr. Johann Parrot, succeeded in reaching the top of Ararat, and on coming down stated that he had found not even the keel of the Ark up there. Since then the feat has been repeated by several other adventurous persons.

Ararat comes pretty near to being the most beautiful mountain in the world. It is a long-extinct volcano, standing almost isolated save for a lesser peak called Little Ararat, which (really part of it) is a cone of exquisite symmetry—an ideal volcano of a type plainly recognizable as an ashpile formed about an eruptive chimney.

Below, in the Valley of Araxes, was the Garden of Eden, according to Armenian tradition. At Marsand, in that neighborhood, was (so say the monks) the burial place of Noah's wife. At Arguri, a village near a great chasm that runs into the heart of the mountain, Noah planted the first vineyard.

GEN. CURRIE'S ORDERLY WILL CARRY  
A TROPHY OF VICTORY IN PARADE

Montreal, Aug. 20.—When General Sir Arthur Currie mounts his charger to take his place in the parade tomorrow afternoon from the Champ de Mars, he will be accompanied by his mounted orderly, who served throughout the war with Gen. Currie, and rode behind the Canadian corps commander on the victorious entry of the Canadians into Mons on armistice day. General Currie's orderly will carry as a trophy of victory a Prussian Uhlan's lance, captured during the advance on Mons, on which will be affixed the Canadian Corps pennant, which was used during the war.

TERRIBLE CURSE  
THAT PREVENTED  
MATRIMONY

(Chicago News.)

"Take my advice, Bill," said MacWilliams, speaking from the vast experience of six months of matrimonial bliss. "Get married. You're on the road a lot of the time. Think how nice it would be to have a little wife waiting to greet you each time you returned from one of your sales expeditions."

"I might," admitted the travelling man who had dropped in for a visit, "but I'm afraid of a curse."

"A curse?" repeated Mrs. MacWilliams, wrinkling her pretty nose in amazement.

"It happened a year ago," said the traveling man as he settled deeper in the bungalow's easy chair and lighted a cigar. "I was due to make a stop at a little one horse town in Missouri."

"The train pulled out, leaving me in the darkness of a station worse than a commuter's nightmare. The only other noticeable occupant was a small woman who was busy keeping her eye on a half dozen bundles and a peevish youngster."

"Will you tell me how I can get to the nearest hotel?" I asked her. I'm a stranger in this thriving metropolis of hot stove checker champions."

"It's somewhere down the tracks," she replied. "I've got to get there myself, some way."

"Can I help you with some of your luggage?" I asked.

"You can," said she. "You can take the basket and the handbag—and little Julius."

With that she tucked her small and wriggly morsel of red faced humanity under my arm.

That track was long and treacherous. In the dim, far distance, we could descry the oil lamp illumination of that modern hotel. I stubbed my toe on a bump in a tie.

"W-a-a-a-a!" wailed Julius with his noways meek and lowly voice.

"Blessum little tiredum's heart," soothed the mother at my side. "Does um little eyere-widies want to go to seepums?"

Again Julius protested at my inexperienced handling. I've heard of the shouts and yells of the French Turcos when they went over the top, but I know Julius could a' qualified for their cheer leader. I said something a bit profane under my breath.

"Sir!" snapped the little mother. "Soon after we came in easy distance of the hashery's broad and spacious veranda and two other salesmen personally known to me were on it."

"Take your darn kid," said I, thinking how it would be all over southern Missouri that I was playing nursemaid as a sideline. The little woman reclaimed her offspring angrily.

"Sir," she began, speaking like a prophet. "You will get married. You

will have fourteen children. Each will yell like Julius. Teething troubles will annoy them—and you; and colic and croup will destroy your slumbers—" But I fled to register and hide in my room. Do you wonder I don't marry?"

"It can't ever be as bad as that," demurred Mr. MacWilliams, uneasily. "John," exclaimed his wife reproachfully, "I'm ashamed of you."

If you doubt that time flies, note how many girls you formerly met on the street carrying school books who are now pushing baby carriages.

The old-fashioned man who used to get out on a limb and saw himself into eternity is drinking wood alcohol these days, just to be up to date.

Although she may not get much credit, the woman behind the broom can raise a lot of dust.

J. E. SEAGRAM,  
NOTED TURFMAN,  
PASSES AWAY

Was Identified with Distillery Business for Fifty Years—Operated Horse Breeding Farm.

Waterloo, Ont., Aug. 19—Joseph E. Seagram died last night. He was in his seventy-ninth year, and had been ill several years.

For thirteen years he was president of the Ontario Jockey Club, succeeding the late William Hendry. He was also a member of the English Jockey Club for many years.

He is survived by four sons, Ed. F., Joseph H., Norman and Thomas. His wife died ten years ago this month, and his only daughter Mrs. H. Boultby, was killed in an automobile accident a month ago. The funeral will take place on Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock to Mount Hope cemetery.

Joseph Emm Seagram was born near Galt, Ont., in April, 1841. He was of English parentage, his father, Octavius A. Seagram, and his mother, Amelia Styles, having come to Canada from Bratton, in Wiltshire, England, about 1834. He received his education at the Galt Grammar School, (Dr. Tassie's) and entered the firm of Randall Brothers Company, of Waterloo, Ont., millers, distillers, and general store-keepers, in 1870. He became sole proprietor in 1883 and carried on and extended the distillery and mill, the former becoming one of the most extensive in Canada.

Mr. Seagram for many years took an active part in politics, on the Conservative side. He was elected to the House of Commons as member for North Waterloo at the general election of 1896 and secured re-election at the general elections of 1900 and 1904. He remained a member of the House until 1908. He also served for several years as a member of the Town Council of Waterloo.

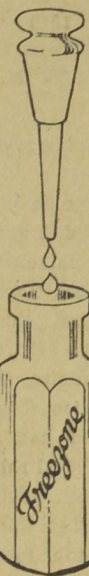
## A Celebrated Turfman

It was as a lover of the turf and as a breeder of fast horses that Mr. Seagram was best known to the Canadian public. He enjoyed this role immensely, and was a striking figure at all the great racing meets. For many years he was the owner of the largest and most successful stable on Canadian soil and one of the largest in America. He was one of the founders of the Canadian Racing Association and presented a \$2,000 trophy to be run for by horses owned in Canada, in 1903.

As a winner of the Kings Plate (formerly the Queen's) in Ontario, Mr. Seagram was famous. He won the Queen's Plate in 1891 with Victorious having been second two years previously with Bonnie Iwo to Colonel.

Women! Here Is  
A Dandy Thing

Few drops stop corns hurting then they lift right out with fingers



Your high heels have put corns on your toes and calluses on the bottom of your feet, but why care now?

This tiny bottle holds an almost magic fluid. A genius in Cincinnati discovered this ether compound and named it Frezzone. Small bottles of Frezzone can be had at any drug store for a few cents. Apply a few drops on your tender, aching corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears and shortly you will find the corn or callus so shriveled and loose that you can lift it off with the fingers.

Just think! You get rid of a hard corn, soft corn or a corn between the toes, as well as hardened calluses, without suffering one particle. Millions of women keep a tiny bottle on the dresser and never let the corns ache twice.

PLANES HALT  
EGG PRODUCTION

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 16—James Daley an aged farmer and chicken fancier of Blackbird Hundred, has Townsend that the noise of the aeroplanes which pass over his farm frequently has frightened his hens and has hurt their egg-laying abilities.

When told by the local authorities they could take no action in the matter Daley declared he would carry the case further since not only himself, but other poultry raisers in the vicinity were having much trouble with their broods. He also claimed it is difficult to make the hens hatch their eggs, as they are frightened from the nests when the planes approach and are hard to coax back again.

Anyway, the man who boasts of his ability as a liar isn't a hypocrite.

Some men are afraid to marry and some are fearless until after they marry.

"The Terror colt" was of old-fashioned Canadian blood, but he was followed by two winners, O'Donohoe and Martello.

Mr. Seagram's unbroken string of successes for many years in the most coveted prize of the Canadian turf was not the outcome of luck. It was brought about by the intelligent application of his resources in producing more and better horses, and engaging the best available training and riding talent.

## LABORERS

Fifty Laborers Wanted  
by the

City of Fredericton

PUBLIC WORKS DEPT.

Apply to City Treasurer's Office or City Engineer's Office.

Highest Wages Paid

Advertise in the  
Mail and get results

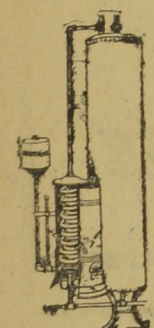
## Custom Tailoring

The New Importations for the Coming Season are now on display. An early inspection will assure you of a large and varied selection to choose from.

We are also prepared to fill all orders entrusted to us for MILITARY CLOTHING at reasonable price. We are sole agents for the Crown Tailoring Company, of Toronto, the largest Military Tailoring Company in Canada.

WALKER BROS. TAILORS

QUEEN STREET, WEST END

A WICKLESS KEROSENE  
WATER HEATER

Just the same in its heating principle as the gas water-heater except that the gas is generated from kerosene.

Steady, even, powerful blue flame; no wick, no odor, no dirt.

Call and examine them.

D. J. SHEA

## PALMER'S

SUMMER PACKS  
and PLOW SHOES

The Ideal Work Boot for the farmer and the man who works out of doors.

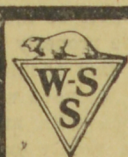
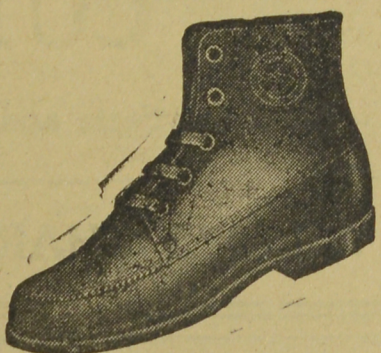
COMFORTABLE, WATERPROOF, DURABLE

Get a pair from your local dealer.

Be sure they are stamped  
Moose Head Brand  
Manufactured by the

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Fredericton, N. B., Canada.



THE British are noted as great tea drinkers and are naturally good judges of tea.

So when we learn that over 70% of the tea used in Great Britain is Indian tea we can be sure that Indian tea is of the very best quality.

In Canada the preference for Indian tea has become just as strong, as evidenced by the success of Red Rose Tea which consists chiefly of ASSAMS—the richest and strongest of Indian teas.

Red Rose is always sold in sealed packages.

RED ROSE  
TEA "is good tea"

Red Rose Coffee is as  
generously good as  
Red Rose Tea