

HE FOUGHT UNDER GRANT; OBJECTED TO VACCINATION

Veteran of the American Civil War Had Trouble With Immigration Authorities on Returning from a Prolonged Trip Abroad—Stood on His Dignity and Displayed Battle-Scarred Uniform to Back Up His Objections.

He stood a little apart from the immigrants on the steamship *Bergensfjord*, which arrived from Norway yesterday. They seemed a bit subdued by the brass buttons and official badges that herded them from deck to deck and lined them up for medical inspection. But old Amos Severson, past 84, but still a mighty man, stood alone—his wide shoulders stiffly thrown back, his weather beaten face ruddier than usual, his big fists clenched, his barrel of a chest expanding to bursting and his tuft of white chin whisker jutting out in horizontal defiance.

A doctor and a harbor official stood before the old chap. They seemed rather helpless; besides the old Viking seemed to be at bay, and a whale of a fellow he is, eighty-four or not.

"But it can't be helped," the doctor said, "and it's really no disgrace. It's regulations, you know, and we just can't set regulations aside for one man. Besides, if you will not let us vaccinate you here on the ship we'll have to take you to Ellis Island, where they will hold you until you do submit."

Old Amos Severson's shoulders tightened a little more and the chin whisker tip-tilted further toward the blue sky above the harbor.

"I shall do as you say," was the old man's reply, and his voice rumbled from that cavernous chest like a growl of distant thunder. "I shall go to this Ellis Island. I have no desire to transgress the law. Take me!"

His dignity was inspiring. Officialdom quailed before it. His legs stiff but long of stride and his arms swinging at his sides in soldierly precision, old Amos followed his captors to the tug and thence to Ellis Island. There, reinforced by other doctors and other officials, his captors again sought to induce him to bare his huge arm to the virus.

"Sirs" he rumbled, "I am compelled to remind you that I am a citizen of this beloved country—these United States."

Old Amos paused reverentially for a

moment. The officials watched him respectfully and expectantly. They looked for him to salute the flag that flew from the mast above the administration building; but he went on. His words were slow and his manner tremendous.

"I would have you understand that there is no man with greater right to come to this country be he vaccinated or not. See here."

And he unbuttoned his fur coat, displaying a threadbare blue tunic with brass buttons that had been shined and shined until the decorations thereon had lost shape.

"When General Grant handed back the sword of his splendid foe, Robert E. Lee, at Appomattox," resumed old Amos, "he wore this blue and these buttons. He was a simple, great man, General Grant. Under that man I fought that this beloved country might live—at Sharpsburg and the Seven Days fight near Richmond. I carry one minnie ball yet. And I am denied entrance to my own country because, forsooth, I do not care to be vaccinated!"

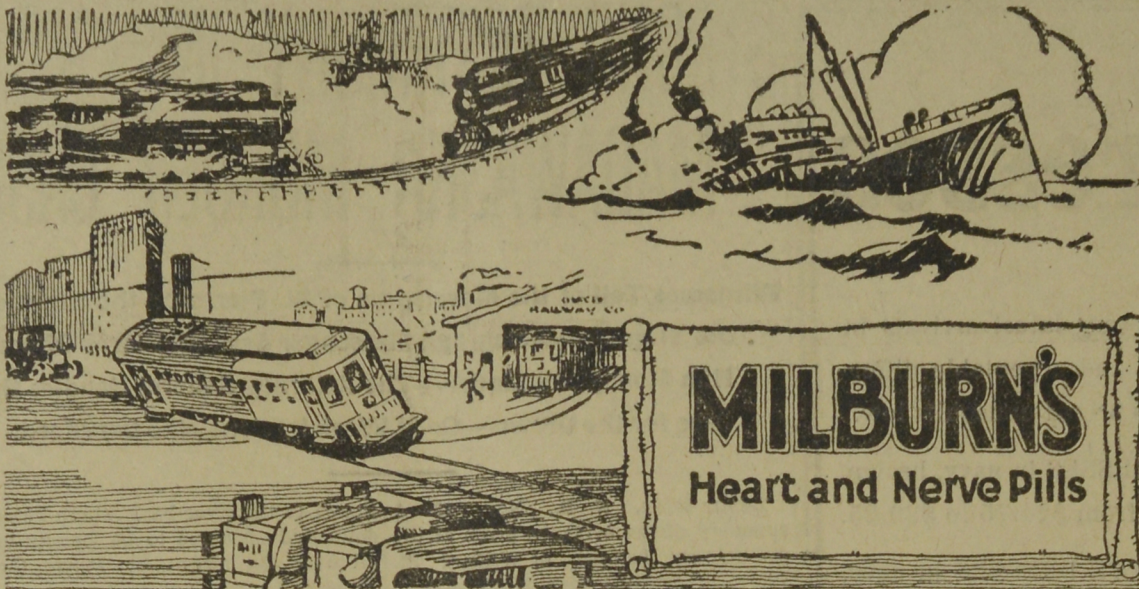
Shows Pension Checks
"I am dependent upon no man for my livelihood. Two of my sons are well known farmers near Inwood Lyon County, Iowa where they raise much wheat. Besides, see this."

And he produced United States pension checks worth \$2,200.

"For fifteen years I have lived in Norway," he resumed. "I took my wife there because she was dying and wished to sleep in her fatherland. I did not wish to convert these checks into the depreciated kroner of Norway. And now I am to be prevented from returning to the land in which and for which I shed my blood—the blood of one of her citizens."

"There seems to be some mistake or may be—" began one of the officials seeking to assuage the old man's growing sorrow.

"Oh, no," interrupted old Amos with a tolerant smile softening his great



Are you rushing on to disaster?

TRAIN, marine, street car—in fact, all disasters are on the decrease, largely due to educational propaganda preventing carelessness. The toll of human life through ill health and disease is also on the decrease. People of the 20th century are realising more and more the necessity of keeping themselves fit and well, for without health they can never attain their ambitions.

There are still some, however, who ignore a vital factor in preserving their health and strength. They ignore medical scientists who tell us the necessity of repairing the ravishes on the heart and nerve centres. These are the people who fail to wake up one morning; the people who drop dead in the street, in the car or train, and just at a critical time when they are specially needed by friends and dependents.

ARE YOU IN THESE RANKS, inviting disaster? Do you ever feel that your work is proving a slight strain upon you? Would you be able to fill a bigger position to-morrow, make the rapid, clever decisions which bring success? Would your employer choose YOU? You can rest assured he won't if you're not in robust health. He can't take chances with ailing people. But you can obtain the health that will **MAKE** him choose you by restoring the heart and nerve centres, the vital organs of the entire system. Thousands of people have accomplished this by the use of Milburn's Heart & Nerve Pills.

One simple step. Go to your nearest druggist. He sells and recommends Milburn's Heart & Nerve Pills, and will be pleased to hand you a box; or send 50c. and they will be mailed direct by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ontario.

strong face, "there is no mistake. The doctors wish to vaccinate me. I know that they seek to do it to safeguard the health of the nation. It is right that they should do so, I reckon. And may be I am wrong. The good of my country is involved you say." Well, the country stands in no danger from me, Amos Severson."

He stepped back a pace, drew himself up to his full, splendid height, and toward the nearest doctor thrust forth an arm as mighty as the spar of a ship.

COOLIDGES TO RETAIN THEIR MODEST HOME

Boston Mass., Nov. 13—Washington will not be home to Calvin Coolidge, Vice-President-elect. The Coolidge family has decided that for him (Home to the Coolidges will remain the famous little rented \$32 a month half-house in Northampton. The nation's vote has in no way changed the affection all of them feel for the house.

"We must have a real home, a permanent one, you know, even when we go to Washington," said Mrs. Coolidge as she sat in the flower banked suite of rooms reserved for her husband at the Adams House. "We have decided to keep our little home whatever else we do."

But of course the Vice-President-elect and Mrs. Coolidge are not a full quorum when it comes to settling such matters. There's John Coolidge, who is said to act like dad most, and "Cal," Jr., who is named after his father, and they are always consulted about such matters.

Of course the two Coolidge boys were glad their dad and his party won, and all that, but they've four boy friends it wouldn't do to leave permanently. John and "Cal," Jr., say that maybe they could stick it out for a while, as long as it is a duty to the nation, but they are against the idea of leaving the \$32 house for any length of time.

Reports have reached the Coolidges that efforts are being made to find them a home in Washington. But it will not be home.

BRITAIN SEEKS TO LIMIT TITLE OF ESQUIRE

London, Nov. 13—The generally accepted English habit of addressing letters and other communications to, for instance, "John Smith, Esq." instead of as in America to "Mr. John Smith," is receiving just now a rather rude setback. It is said that certain officials connected with the Office of Heraldry and the "overseers" appointed by law to select jurymen have had instructions to scrutinize the qualifications of special juries as to their right to use "esq." after their names. Therefore the interesting question is raised as to what entitles a man to claim the title of "esq."

It has been decided legally that the sons of peers, the eldest sons of baronets, barristers, justices of the peace and mayors during their year of office are all entitled to be termed "esquires." Holders of offices under the crown and gentlemen who

HAD BAD COUGH FOR THREE YEARS

The constant hacking, racking, persistent cough that sticks to you in spite of everything you have done to get rid of it, is the kind that is dangerous.

The longer the cough sticks, the more serious menace it becomes to your health.

There is no remedy that will relieve coughs—coughs that won't let go—like Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It has a healing and soothing action on the air passages, and at the same time acts as a disinfectant of the respiratory organs, destroying the germs that produce serious lung complaints.

Mrs. John Miller, Milburn, Alta., writes: "I had a very bad cough for three years. I went to several doctors and tried different cough medicines, but nothing seemed to help me. One day a friend told me about Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and after using several bottles I became completely relieved. I always keep a bottle in the house, and also recommend it to others."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has been universally used for over 30 years and so great has been its success, it is only natural that a great many imitations have been placed on the market. The genuine is put up in a yellow wrapper; 3 pine trees the trade mark; price 35c. and 60c. a bottle; manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SPEED PLANE GOAL OF FLIERS

(New York Sun.)

Decreased speed of aeroplanes is what interests the aviator most in these days of constantly broken records. Heavier than air craft already outspeed any other contrivance of man, and development along that line is comparatively simple and of less importance than development of devices to enable planes to travel more slowly and therefore land with a greater degree of safety.

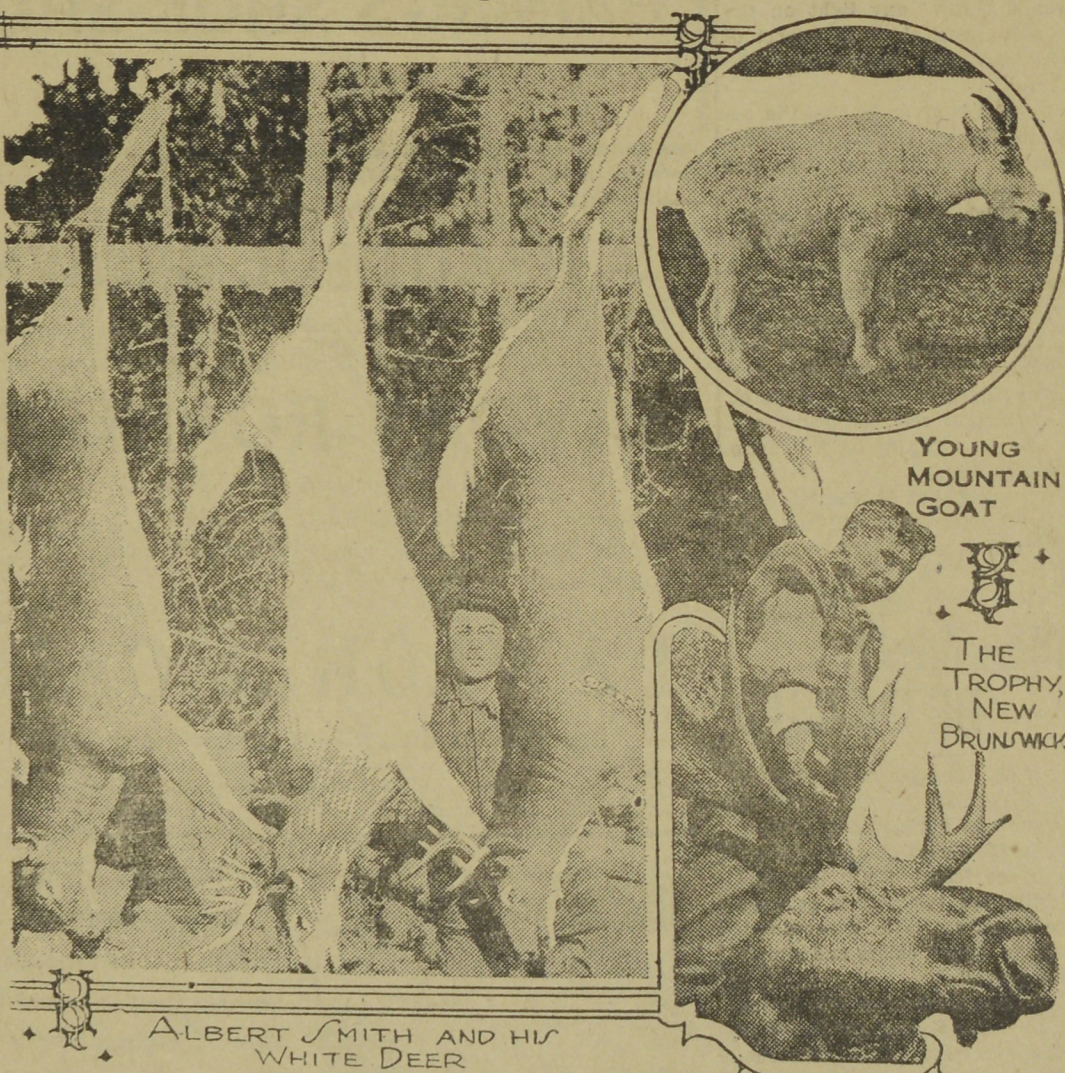
Many devices have been invented to insure equilibrium of planes, warmth of the pilot and lessening of danger in case of trouble at great heights. But high speed is virtually the lifting power with heavier than air craft and aviators eagerly await news of inventions that will bring lifting power with low speed.

The returned soldiers who interrupted an Armistice Day orator were probably saved from arrest by their robust sense of humor.

have hereditary estates but no titles are also "esquires."

Lawyers of all grades are legally "esquires," but beyond this the list does not advance. It will be interesting to know whether England will officially rule that the word esquire after a name will really mean something and be an indication of actual rank.

Canada Still the Big Game Hunter's Paradise



YOUNG MOUNTAIN GOAT

THE TROPHY, NEW BRUNSWICK

ALBERT SMITH AND HIS WHITE DEER

Although thousands of moose, deer, bear and caribou have been killed in Canada during the past few years, big game is still plentiful throughout the Dominion. Many fine moose heads are secured every fall in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick by hunters from the United States, but guides, game wardens and Hudson's Bay Company trappers estimate that the natural increase exceeds the kill.

Last season Sam Smith and his son Albert led a party of sixty Indiana hunters from Fort Wayne to the big game section of Maine along the Canadian Pacific. Each member of the party so promptly got his allotment of game allowed by law that the hunters returned home ten days earlier than they intended. Albert Smith had the rare fortune to shoot a white deer, a fine buck with well grown antlers,

In Canada the range of sport is a wide one. There are moose, caribou, deer and black bear in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and in the Canadian Rockies there are mountain sheep and goats, grizzly, brown and black bear, moose, caribou, deer, wolves and mountain lions.

The bull moose of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Quebec are noted for their size, and a wounded moose charging the hunter will give him all the thrills he wants. In the Canadian Rockies "Old Silver Tip," the solitary grizzly, charges down hill like an avalanche, but the expert hunter knows how to stop him before he gets too near. Two of the prized heads to be procured in the Canadian Rockies are those of the mountain sheep and mountain goat. Both are wary and wonderful climbers as well, but the hunter with

good legs and good wind can get a shot at them.

A favorite sport in the Canadian Pacific Rockies, and particularly in Banff and vicinity, is hunting big game with the camera—in which no hardships are involved, as hunting with rifles is forbidden in the National Park. Big game animals roam in groups through the woods and along the trails and roads, and often like to stand on some ledge of rock or prominent place to observe passers-by.

In the zoological garden and in the enclosed park at Banff there are many varieties of wild animals available for photographers. Some of the most treasured mementoes of the Canadian Pacific Rockies brought away by visitors are snapshots of big game animals.

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See our Saturday Night window display.

Patronize our Lunch Counter.

Dinner served from 12 to 2 o'clock.

See our window display.

YORK STREET

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Change Time AUGUST 29.

TRAIN No. 112 leaving Fredericton at 5.35 p.m.
TRAIN No. 111, arriving Fredericton at 5.30 p.m.

CANCELLED.

TRAIN No. 110 will leave Fredericton at 4.55 p.m. instead of 3.45 p.m. as at present.

For other details of train charges apply to Local Agent.

N. R. DesBRISAY, Dist. Pass. Agt.

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MAIL CONTRACT

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 10th December, 1920, for the conveyance of His Majesty's mails on a proposed contract for four years 3 times per week on the Kingsclear Rural Route No. 1, 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 Kingsclear and at the Office of the Post Office Inspector.

H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office,
St. John, N. B., October 23, 1920.